GHOSTBUSTERS™
VOLUME 3
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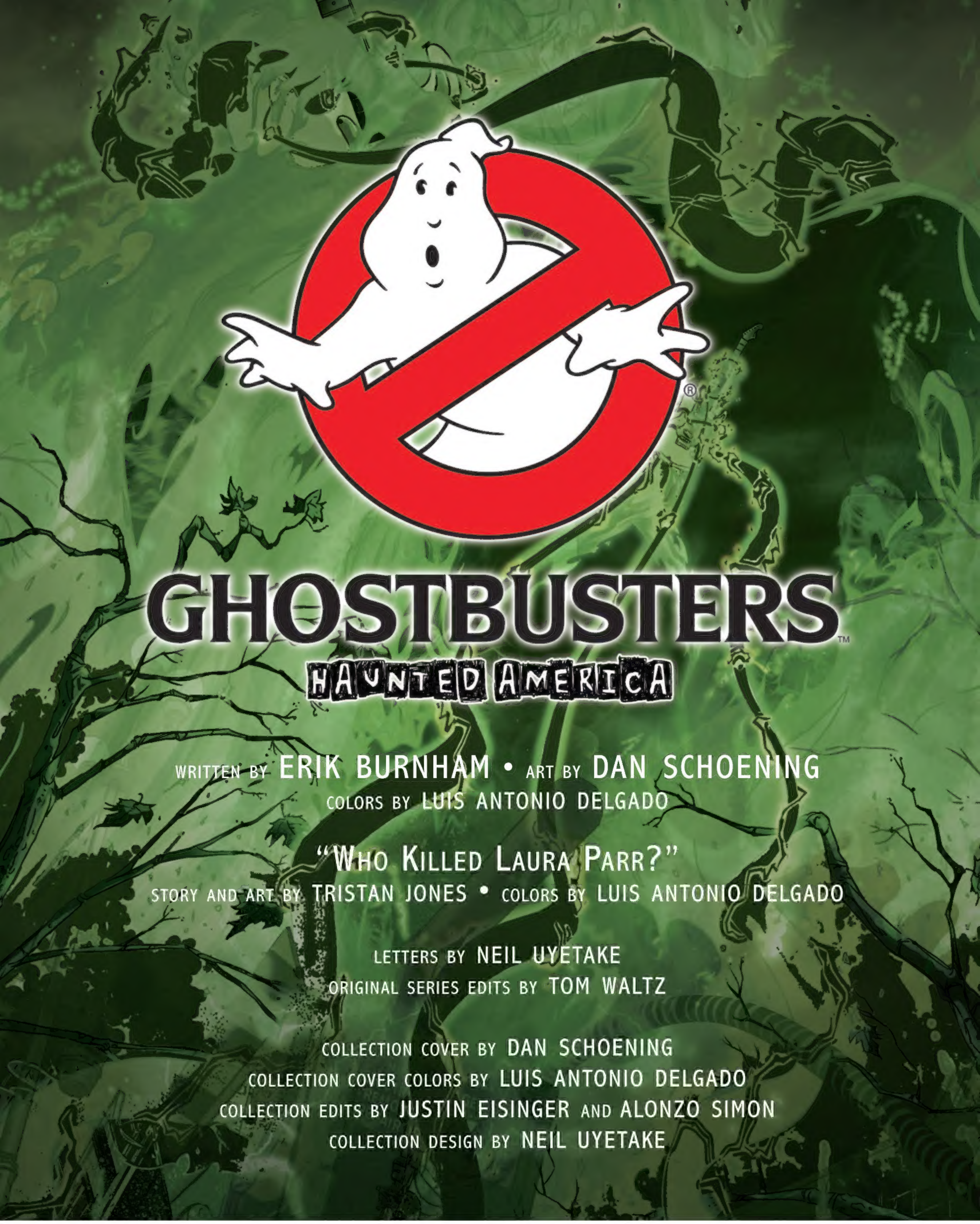
HAUNTED AMERICA
BURNHAM • SCHOENING • JONES • DELGADO



GHOSTBUSTERS™

HAUNTED AMERICA

WRITTEN BY ERIK BURNHAM • ART BY DAN SCHOENING
COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

"WHO KILLED LAURA PARR?"
STORY AND ART BY TRISTAN JONES • COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

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IDW founded by Ted Adams, Alex Garner, Kris Oprisko, and Robbie Robbins

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INTRODUCTION

There was this candy that was popular when I was a kid. They were called Jujubes and were some kind of unholy concoction, like a cross between a gummy bear and road tar. They were molded into vaguely fruit-shaped lozenges of yellow, red, green, and purple and, especially when stale, took forever to chew, which made them a popular choice at the movies. A rumor got started at school that Jujubes had bug larva in them that you could see if you held the candies up to the light. We never found any. But one of the kids in my class suggested that the bug larvae had wised up and only hid in the opaque purple ones. So these we reserved for throwing at the movie screen during kissing scenes.

You're saying, "What the hell does this have to do with *Ghostbusters*?"

Well, I'm only hewing to the rules for writing an introduction or foreword or afterword. Each one of these little essays must include two elements:

1) Some personal reminiscence from the author of the piece.

2) An analogy to torture.

I'm really earning the huge pile of cash IDW is paying me for this piece by getting both requirements out of the way early so I can tell you how cool the book you've already paid for is, and why you were wise to purchase it.

These days we're immersed in pop culture to a degree never before possible. It's become so that much of our entertainment is so informed by passing references to other popular phenomenon that it would be indecipherable to someone reading it ten years ago or, very likely, ten years from now.

Erik Burnham's hip to this. He wants his stories to be universally consumed and timeless. But I know the guy and his brain floats in an amniotic soup of cultural minutia. But he hides them inside Jujubes throughout the stories that make you hold the pages up to the light to see them. Oh, and the especially rich ones are hidden inside the purple lozenges. These are the ones he writes only for himself. No one else is meant to get them. He sits in his remote cabin chortling to himself at his own secret cleverness.

All nonsense aside, Erik and his collaborator Dan Schoening are working serious magic here with the *Ghostbusters*. Though we all know and love these characters, their appeal is as ethereal as the spirits they dispose of. To capture the particular ectoplasm that makes this franchise tick is no easy task. You can have it all in place, get every detail right, and come up with a clever supernatural threat for the boys to overcome, and it can still go flat.

It's the rare talent who could have made this franchise work in comic-book form… and even rarer for a publisher to see that talent.

Erik so perfectly captures the tone and nuance of the original movie that his work reads like a seamless extension. Every character sounds right and reacts as we expect them to. Even when he throws a wicked surprise our way, it *feels* right. Getting the voices and details right is hard even when you're adapting a TV series that's run a hundred episodes or a movie series that's past its second sequel. But, here, the guys are riffing off of one two-hour movie and nailing it in every scene.

As a comic-book writer myself, I stand in awe of anyone who can put fresh lines of dialogue in Peter Venkman's mouth that sound in the reader's mind as if Bill Murray is speaking them. And I am a Murray fan, as well. Actually, more a devotee. I read his book of random golf musings three times. I find the man's elusive genius fascinating. The guy is an enigma, wrapped in a mystery, surrounded by befuddlement. I want to know more, but treasure my ignorance. I want to peer into his abyss, but fear what I'll see.

So, I'm not just throwing purple candies here. I mean, Erik Burnham is The Man.

He is ably joined by Mr. Schoening, who perfectly matches the mood laid down in the scripts here. Schoening draws in a lively style that the ignorant may regard as cartoonish; but the knowing realize is *cartooning* in its purest form. Not to go too *Comics Journal* here (I promise not to reference French New Wave cinema), but Dan creates a world both recognizable and honest. He knows how to draw the real world convincingly so that when the weird stuff starts happening, there's a distinct contrast. So many times supernatural stories are drawn in a kind of delirium that dilutes rather than enhances the goings-on. This crazy story is happening in a universe we know… and is all the more effective for that.

And when things get wacky, and they DO get wacky, these two guys cross their streams in perfect synchronicity to bring us precisely the *Ghostbusters* comic we want—even if we didn't know what that comic might be. After all, only Erik and Dan (and their partners-in-crime colorist Luis Antonio Delgado and writer/artist Tristan Jones) knew what we wanted.

Chuck Dixon
Tampa
9-16-2012

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GHOSTBUSTERS
#9 • $3.99 • CVR A
HAUNTED AMERICA, Part I
BURNHAM
SCHOENING
JONES
DELGADO
DETROIT
CITY LIMITS

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GHOSTBUSTERS

#9 • $3.99 • CVR B

HAUNTED AMERICA Part I

BURNHAM
SCHOENING
JONES
DELGADO

GHOSTBUSTERS™

WRITTEN BY ERIK BURNHAM

ART BY DAN SCHOENING

COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

EXTRA STORY BY TRISTAN JONES

LETTERS BY NEIL UYETAKE

EDITS BY TOM WALTZ

STORY SO FAR:
THE SOURCE OF THE PSYCHOKINETIC SURGE HAS BEEN IDENTIFIED! DEATH HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND IS NOT AVAILABLE TO SIPHON EXCESS PKE FROM THIS DIMENSIONAL PLANE, MAKING A BREACH BETWEEN EARTH AND THE OTHER SIDE EVER MORE POSSIBLE! NOW, THE BOYS HAVE BEEN CALLED ON FOUR OUT-OF-STATE JOBS ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY—FOR THE GHOSTBUSTERS, THE TIMING COULDN'T BE WORSE...

COVER CHECKLIST

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COLORS BY
LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

COVER B
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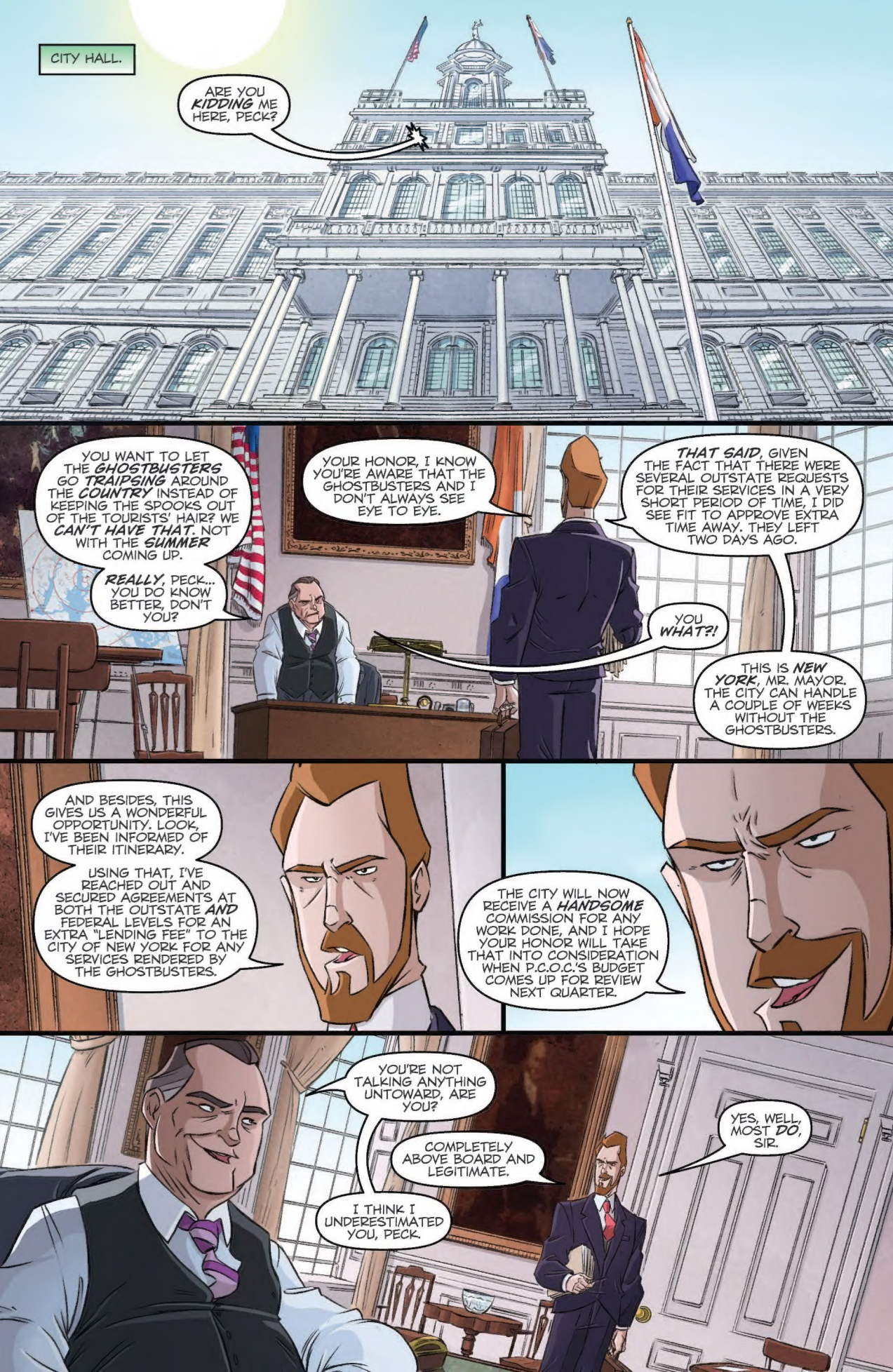

CITY HALL.
ARE YOU KIDDING ME HERE, PECK?
YOU WANT TO LET THE GHOSTBUSTERS GO TRAIPSING AROUND THE COUNTRY INSTEAD OF KEEPING THE SPOOKS OUT OF THE TOURISTS' HAIR? WE CAN'T HAVE THAT. NOT WITH THE SUMMER COMING UP.
REALLY, PECK... YOU DO KNOW BETTER, DON'T YOU?
YOUR HONOR, I KNOW YOU'RE AWARE THAT THE GHOSTBUSTERS AND I DON'T ALWAYS SEE EYE TO EYE.
THAT SAID, GIVEN THE FACT THAT THERE WERE SEVERAL OUTSTATE REQUESTS FOR THEIR SERVICES IN A VERY SHORT PERIOD OF TIME, I DID SEE FIT TO APPROVE EXTRA TIME AWAY. THEY LEFT TWO DAYS AGO.
YOU WHAT?!
THIS IS NEW YORK, MR. MAYOR. THE CITY CAN HANDLE A COUPLE OF WEEKS WITHOUT THE GHOSTBUSTERS.
AND BESIDES, THIS GIVES US A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY. LOOK, I'VE BEEN INFORMED OF THEIR ITINERARY.
USING THAT, I'VE REACHED OUT AND SECURED AGREEMENTS AT BOTH THE OUTSTATE AND FEDERAL LEVELS FOR AN EXTRA "LENDING FEE" TO THE CITY OF NEW YORK FOR ANY SERVICES RENDERED BY THE GHOSTBUSTERS.
THE CITY WILL NOW RECEIVE A HANDSOME COMMISSION FOR ANY WORK DONE, AND I HOPE YOUR HONOR WILL TAKE THAT INTO CONSIDERATION WHEN P.C.O.C.'S BUDGET COMES UP FOR REVIEW NEXT QUARTER.
YOU'RE NOT TALKING ANYTHING UNTOWARD, ARE YOU?
COMPLETELY ABOVE BOARD AND LEGITIMATE.
I THINK I UNDERESTIMATED YOU, PECK.
YES, WELL, MOST DO, SIR.

MEANWHILE, IN OHIO...
WAAAAAAAH!
ZZZURK
FWAAAASH
WEAAAAAAAAAAGH!
Y'SEE, THIS IS WHY I WANTED TO FLY. WHO'S GONNA FOOT THE BILL FOR US TO POP A RANDOM RURAL, Y'KNOW... THAT?!
IT'S A CRYBABY BRIDGE MANIFESTATION!
YOU ARE ANSWERING THE WRONG QUESTION, RAY.
ZZZURK
WAAAAAAAAAAH!
WE CAN'T JUST LET THIS KIND OF THING PASS, PETER. WE HAVE JUST AS MUCH OF A RESPONSIBILITY TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE THAT INHABIT THIS FINE TRACT OF FLYOVER COUNTRY AS WE DO TO ANYBODY ELSE!
WE HAVE OVERHEAD TOO, RAY.
WOOOOP
CLK

C'MON, THIS IS GREAT! GOING ON A ROAD TRIP IS, LIKE, CLASSIC AMERICANA—SO MUCH TO SEE, SO MUCH TO DO.
NO, WE LIVE IN NEW YORK. WE GOT EVERYTHING WE NEED TO SEE AND DO RIGHT THERE IN THE FIVE BOROUGHS.
I'M TIRED OF LISTENING TO YOU TWO ARGUE ABOUT THIS.
HEY, JUST PROMISE TO TURN THIS THING AROUND AND GO HOME AND IT'LL ALL BE OVER.
CALL JL5-2020
JUST DON'T MAKE THINGS DIFFICULT, OKAY, MAN? WE HAVE A LONG DRIVE AHEAD OF US.
GOT ONE IN THE BOX HERE, EGON—AM I GOOD TO MAKE A DEPOSIT?
YES.

SO... WHY AREN'T WE FLYING, AGAIN? SICK AS I AM OF HEARING VENKMAN MOANING ABOUT IT, IT IS A GOOD QUESTION.
TOO MUCH.
SORRY?
WE RECEIVED FOUR OUTSTATE CALLS ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY. MY... RESEARCH INDICATES THE AUGMENTATION OF AMBIENT PSYCHOKINETIC ENERGY MAY NOT BE EXCLUSIVE TO MANHATTAN.
EVEN IF WE CHARTERED A PLANE THAT ALLOWED US TO BRING AS MUCH EQUIPMENT AS WE HAVE WITH US NOW, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THE CHANGE IN PRESSURE WOULD DO TO A TRAP CARRYING AN ENHANCED SPIRIT.
IT COULD MEAN A VERY BIG "KA-BOOM."
AND HERE I HAD MONEY ON YOU JUST WANTING TO PULL THIS PORTABLE ECU OUTTA MOTHBALLS.
ALSO, THAT. THE TRAPS ARE HARDLY OPTIMAL FOR LONG-TERM CONTAINMENT.
HEY, MAN, YOU DON'T HAVE TO SELL ME ON THAT.
VOOOOR!
DONE AND DONE. WE'RE GOOD TO GET BACK ON THE ROAD NOW, I THINK.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.
THE MOTOR CITY AND OUTLYING AREAS ARE HOME TO HUNDREDS OF MINOR PARANORMAL INCIDENTS EACH YEAR.
MOST OF THEM HARMLESS.
SOME OF THEM LESS SO.
THE GHOSTBUSTERS HAVE BEEN TO DETROIT BEFORE, BUT AT THE TIME THEY DIDN'T HAVE TO FACE ...

...AN ARMY!
A WHOLE FREAKIN' ARMY! WHAT TOOK YOU GUYS SO LONG? WHY DIDN'T YOU FLY?
HEY, WE HAD TO DO THE ROAD TRIP THING, SIR. IT'S CLASSIC AMERICANA—
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, AN ARMY?
JONES, GET THE TAPE.
YESSIR.
WE CUT THESE TOGETHER FROM VIDEO FOOTAGE SHOT AT THE HAUNTED TOURS OF FORT WAYNE.
LOOK, HONEY, WE ACTUALLY—LOOK!
SZZZT
WHAT'S WITH THE—ARE THEY MARCHING?
SZZZT
GET OUT OF HERE, LESS'N YA PLAN TO ENLIST! NO CIVILIANS

TEK
WOW, DID YOU SEE THAT? I SAW UNIFORMS FROM AT LEAST THREE DIFFERENT MILITARY ERAS IN THAT LAST SHOT. THAT'S FASCINATING!
"FASCINATING" IS NOT THE WAY I'D PUT IT, DOCTOR. THE PEOPLE OF DETROIT AREN'T REALLY INTERESTED IN HAVING A POTENTIALLY HOSTILE ARMY OCCUPYING THE AREA, ESPECIALLY WHEN THAT ARMY IS ALREADY DEAD.
GOOD POINT.
GENTLEMEN, THE CITY OF DETROIT STILL OWES YOU FOR TAKING CARE OF THE RED GNOME LAST YEAR.
CAN WE COUNT ON YOU AGAIN?
NO NEED TO SPEECHIFY, YOUR HONOR—WE'RE HERE, AREN'T WE? BUT, JUST SO YOU KNOW, WE DON'T CUT A FLAT-RATE FOR ARMIES ANYMORE.
AHEM.
AND WINSTON WANTS ANOTHER SIGNED WINGS JERSEY. THE WHOLE TEAM THIS TIME.
YES, YES... OF COURSE.
GODSPEED, GENTLEMEN.

MEANWHILE, BACK IN NEW YORK...
I HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS, RON.
YOU ALWAYS HAVE A BAD FEELING ABOUT THINGS, JIMMY. IT'S WHY YOU NEVER HAD ANY FUN IN COLLEGE.
BUT I'M CONFIDENT IN MY WORK HERE.
YOU STILL MAY WANT TO STAND A LITTLE FURTHER BACK.
ALL RIGHT... THREE... TWO... ONE...
FOOOZZZZZZZ
KRRRRATHOOOOOM
BACK TO THE DRAWING BOARD?
YEAH. YEAH, I THINK SO. THESE DUMMIES ARE GETTING EXPENSIVE.

OKAY, EGON, WHAT'S IT LOOKING LIKE?
DESPITE ALL THE OBVIOUS ACTIVITY, THE AMBIENT PKE IS ONLY SLIGHTLY ELEVATED. THAT'S A GOOD SIGN.
SO WE JUST RUSH IN?
I DON'T THINK THAT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA.
FROM WHAT WE SAW ON THE VIDEO, THEY'RE NOT HOSTILE YET. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO—
CHKCH
RAY! WHAT ARE YOU—? GET BACK HERE!
IT'S OKAY, VENKMAN! I HAVE A PLAN! MAKE SURE THE RADIO IS SET TO RECEIVE!
A PLAN, HE SAYS.
TERRIFIC.

AHOY THERE, SOLDIERS!
WHO GOES THERE?
UH-COLONEL JOHN... HALL, OUT OF NEW YORK. I'M HERE TO INSPECT THIS OPERATION.
GENERAL'S NOT EXPECTING YOU, IS HE?
IT'S A *SURPRISE* INSPECTION. WHO'S YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER, SOLDIER?
SHOULDN'T YOU KNOW THAT? AND WHERE'D YOU GET THAT UNIFORM, SIR? LOOKS KINDA FUNNY. YOU SOME KINDA ZOUAVE?
I ASK THE QUESTIONS, HERE, SON, SO YOU JUST KEEP YOUR EARS OPEN UNTIL I TELL YOU TO SPEAK, UNDERSTAND?
I WAS SENT OUT HERE BY... BY ORDER OF THE *PRESIDENT*, WHO HAS BEEN HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS IN REGARDS TO YOUR OBJECTIVE. SO, LONG STORY SHORT, I'M HERE TO OBSERVE AND REPORT.
AM I HAPPY ABOUT IT? FAR FROM, SOLDIER. I GOT PULLED AWAY FROM IMPORTANT WORK, RESEARCH VITAL TO THE SECURITY AND SANCTITY OF THE UNION, JUST TO COME TO THIS GODFORSAKEN ARMPIT OF AN OUTPOST TO CHECK ON THINGS, AND I'M IN *NO MOOD* FOR ANY SASS, AM I BEING CLEAR?
WELL, WE STILL NEED SOME KIND OF—
ZED, WHAT IF THE GENERAL'S EXPECTING HIM? NOBODY NEVER TELLS US ANYTHING.

UH, YOU CAN GO IN, COLONEL. DO YOU NEED TO BE SHOWN TO THE GENERAL, SIR?
I CAN FIND MY OWN WAY. IT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO SEE HOW THINGS ARE REALLY RUNNING AROUND HERE.
AS YOU WERE.
GUYS, I'M IN! I MADE IT!
I TOLD 'EM WHO I WAS AND THEY WAVED ME RIGHT ON IN! YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN IT!
AND WHO DID YOU SAY YOU WERE, RAY?
COLONEL JOHN HALL. YOU KNOW, LIKE FROM TV?
RAY, YOU KNOW WINSTON GETS A MIGRAINE WHEN YOU PRETEND YOU'RE IN THE MILITARY. BUT WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER. WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?
THEY SEEM TO BE GETTING READY FOR... SOMETHING.
WELL, DUH, RAY.
I'M TRYING TO FIND OUT WHO THEIR COMMANDING OFFICER IS. THAT MAY GIVE ME A CLUE AS TO—
YOU THERE!

UH-OH...
AND JUST WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, SIR, TO BE SAUNTERING AROUND THIS FACILITY WITH IMPUNITY?
UH...
PERHAPS A SPY FOR THE DEUCED CANADIANS?
BEG PARDON?
WHAT'S CANADA GOT TO DO WITH ANYTHING?
MAYBE WE SHOULD GET IN THERE—
PKE FIELD JUST SPIKED.
NO, WAIT—LET'S SEE HOW THIS PLAYS OUT.

YOU WOULD DO WELL TO SPEAK UP.
ABSOLUTELY, SIR. TO WHOM, MAY I ASK, AM I SPEAKING?
TO WHOM...?
YOU ARE ADDRESSING MAJOR-GENERAL ANTHONY WAYNE, SIR. A FACT OF WHICH I SUSPECT YOU ARE ALREADY AWARE.
OKAY, I HEARD WINSTON GASP.
WHAT, YOU GUYS DIDN'T TAKE ANY AMERICAN HISTORY?
IT WAS A LITTLE DRY FOR MY TASTES.
ANTHONY WAYNE WAS A HELL OF A SOLDIER, MAN. IN FACT, THIS FORT WAS NAMED AFTER HIM. THING IS, HE DID TRY TO INVADE CANADA DURING THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR. OH, AND...
...HE WAS POSTED IN DETROIT JUST BEFORE HE SUCCUMBED TO COMPLICATIONS FROM GOUT ON A TRIP BACK EAST. HE WAS BURIED, BUT LATER DISINTERRED SO AS TO BE BROUGHT TO A FAMILY PLOT IN PENNSYLVANIA.
LEGEND HAS IT THAT SO MANY OF HIS BONES WERE LOST ALONG THE WAY THAT HIS RESTLESS SPIRIT HAS BEEN HUNTING FOR THEM EVER SINCE. PERHAPS WHATEVER CONSCIOUSNESS THAT REMAINS HAS BEEN RENDERED INSANE.

PENNSYLVANIA. PHAH. I HAVE GROWN TIRED OF WASTING ETERNITY IN A FUTILE SEARCH. I SUSPECT I NEED A TRIUMPH TO MOVE ON TO MY REWARD AND MY REST. I NEED TO CORRECT A GREAT FAILURE. CANADA MUST FALL.
FORGIVE ME FOR ASKING, GENERAL, BUT SHOULDN'T YOU BE IN PENNSYLVANIA RIGHT NOW, TRYING TO FIND, Y'KNOW, THE REST OF YOURSELF?
OKAY, THAT'S OUR CUE, RIGHT?
NOT YET. WAIT FOR THE SCREAMING. ALWAYS WAIT FOR THE SCREAMING.
YOU'RE A TERRIBLE PERSON.
I'VE LEARNED TO LIVE WITH IT.
BUT... BUT YOU CAN'T ATTACK CANADA. THEY'RE A PEACEFUL PEOPLE!
THEN HELL WILL BE MORE PLEASANT UPON THEIR ARRIVAL.
MEN!
THIS FILTHY SACK OF MEAT IS A SYMPATHIZER TO THE ENEMY!
AND YOU ALL KNOW WHAT WE DO TO SYMPATHIZERS.
ALL RIGHT, WINSTON, POP THE LIGHTS—IT'S GAME TIME.
FINALLY.
AND, HEY, CRACK THE WINDOWS—I HAVE AN IDEA.

GUYS? WHERE ARE YOU, GUYS?! RECONAISSANCE TIME IS OVER.
TELL ME THE BATTERIES AREN'T DEAD.
BYAW BYAW BYAW BYAW
WHAT FRESH HELL IS THIS?
WHEW.
BYAW BYAW BYAW BYAW
HEY, THERE, SOLDIERS! THAT'S RIGHT, I'M TALKIN' TO YOU!
YOU BOYS CAN'T JUST CROSS THE BORDER INTO THE DEADLY, SAVAGE, BLOOD-AND-BACON SOAKED LANDSCAPE OF THE HELLISH NIGHTMARE KNOWN AS CANADA. NOT UNPREPARED, ANYWAY!
LAYIN' IT ON A LITTLE THICK, MAN.
THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT.
NOSSIR, WHAT YOU BOYS NEED IS DOC VENKMAN'S AHGOTCHA JUICE!

AHGOTCHA JUICE? YOU EVER HEARD OF IT?
THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS, DOC VENKMAN'S AHGOTCHA JUICE! IT FORTIFIES THE SPIRIT, SO EVEN YOU, THE FEW, THE WORTHY, AND THE DEAD, ABOUT TO EMBARK ON A BATTLE IN THE TWELFTH CIRCLE OF HELL, CAN MAKE GOOD USE OF IT!
SOUNDS LIKE WHAT OL' BEAU USED T'DRINK.
THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS, GATHER 'ROUND THE OL' WAGON HERE FOR A FREE SAMPLE! GUARANTEE ONCE YOU TRY IT, YOU'LL BE HOOKED! THAT'S RIGHT, I SAID FREE! C'MON, EVERYONE, DON'T BE SHY.
YOU TWO READY? ON THREE!
ONE...
...TWO...
VENKMAN
...THREE!
CHLUK
CHLUK
CHLUK
CHLUK

AHGOTCHA!
RUN AWAY—!
NOT AGAIN!
VWOOOOOOORRRRRPP
VWOOOOOORRRRPP
GET OUT OF THE—!
DON'T DESERVE THIS, I SERVED WITH CUSTER—!
WITCHCRAFT!
I'LL HAVE NO PART OF THIS... HYAH!
NOT SO FAST, GENERAL...

...YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY THAT EASILY!
WHOAH!
FRZZZHAAAA!
UNHAND ME, SYMPATHIZER! I... NGH... I HAVE A DUTY TO PERFORM!
ZZRRRRRK
UNH!
ZZZHAK
RESPECTFULLY, YOUR DUTY IS OVER, SIR...
...I APPRECIATE YOUR SERVICE AND YOUR SACRIFICES, GENERAL, BUT THERE'S NO WAR HERE FOR YOU TO FIGHT, AND WE WON'T LET YOU START ONE.

NNNGH—NO. I NEED TO FINISH. I NEED... BE AT... PEACE...
UH, WINSTON? WHY'D YOU STOP?
BE COOL, MAN.
ANOTHER FIGHT'S NOT GONNA BRING YOU THE KIND OF PEACE YOU'RE HOPING FOR, SIR...
...BUT MAYBE THIS WILL.
LET US TAKE YOU AWAY FROM THIS WORLD, GENERAL. YOU KNOW YOU DON'T BELONG HERE ANYMORE. LET US HELP YOU FIND SOME PEACE.
I... I...
...I SUBMIT.
FLIP

SIR.
CLICK

HEY, DIDYA GUYS GET THE RINGLEADER?
YEAH, IT'S DONE.
AWESOME. LET'S THROW THE OLD COOT INTO THE BOX, MAYBE GRAB A COUPLE OF CONEYS AND SOME SHUT-EYE BEFORE WE SETTLE UP WITH THE MAYOR TOMORROW. I WANT TO BE ON THE ROAD BY THREE!
VENKMAN
CONEYS? MAN, CONEYS? I WAS HAVING A MOMENT THERE. WITH THE GENERAL, AND HE RUINS IT BY TALKING ABOUT HOT DOGS?
COULD BE WORSE. PETE ONCE POPPED A TRAP ON GANDHI RIGHT BEFORE THE MAHATMA WAS ABOUT TO TELL ME THE MEANING OF LIFE.
SO, IT'S REALLY NOT GOING TO GET BETTER?
NOPE. FIRST ROUND'S ON ME.
NEXT: NEW ORLEANS!

A SPECIAL GHOSTBUSTERS: HAUNTED AMERICA EXTRA STORY!

"WHO KILLED LAURA PARR?"

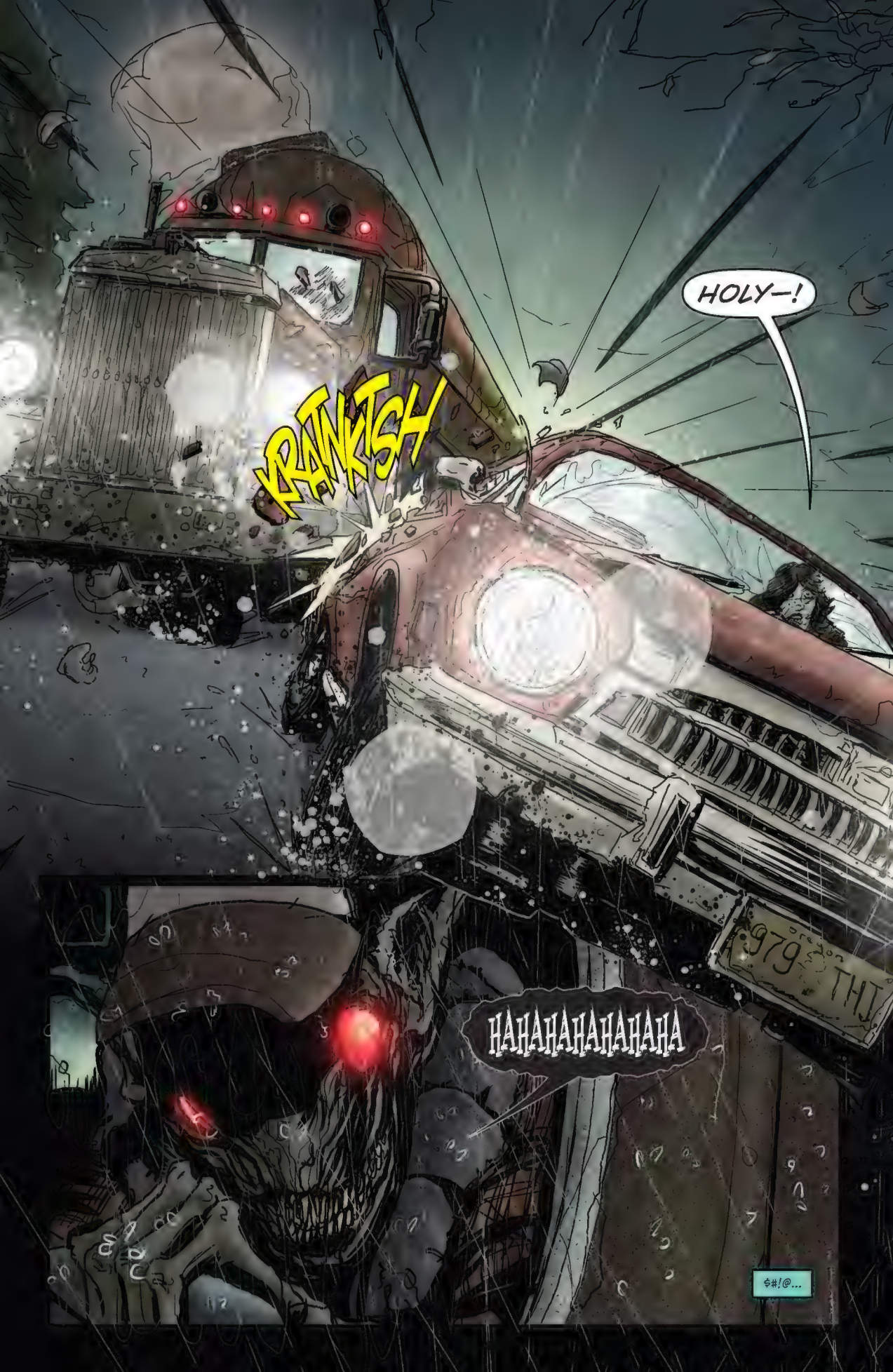
ART AND STORY BY
TRISTAN JONES

COLORS BY
LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

"C'MON..."
...HZZZZZZ...
"C'MON, YOU STUPID...!"
...ZZZEW YORK SHOCK ROCKERS KI-ZZK-ITH DETROIT ROCK CI-ZZZKTZ ALBUZZZSSSHK...
DAMMIT!
VROOOOOOOHHHMM
979 THJ
...SSSHHKMING UFZZTTER IN THE SHOW, WE'LL BE TALKING TO TWO VERY SPECIAL MUSICAL GUESTS, WHO'VE COME ALL THE WAY FROM PHILADELPHIA TO PLAY A COUPLE OF SONGS FOR US—
"FINALLY!"

—BUT WHILE OUR GUESTS'RE HALL'N THEIR STUFF IN—DIDJA SEE WHAT I DID THERE? HEH. HERE'S A TRACK FROM THE DOOBIE BROTHERS' STAMPEDE ALBUM...
...'I CHEAT THE HANGMAN!'
NIIICE!
BUH-DUH-DUT-DUT-TAH BUH-DUH-DUT-DUT-TAH—
—PLENTY OF TIME.
WHAT THE—?
GOD, ARE YOU KIDDING ME? TURN YOUR BRIGHTS OFF!

WHAT THE HELL'S WRONG WITH—?!
FZZZAK-SSSHT
?!
EH-HEHHH HEHH HEH HEH HEH...
HEH HEH HEH HEH HAH HAH HAH HAH...
HAH HAHAHAHA HAHAH!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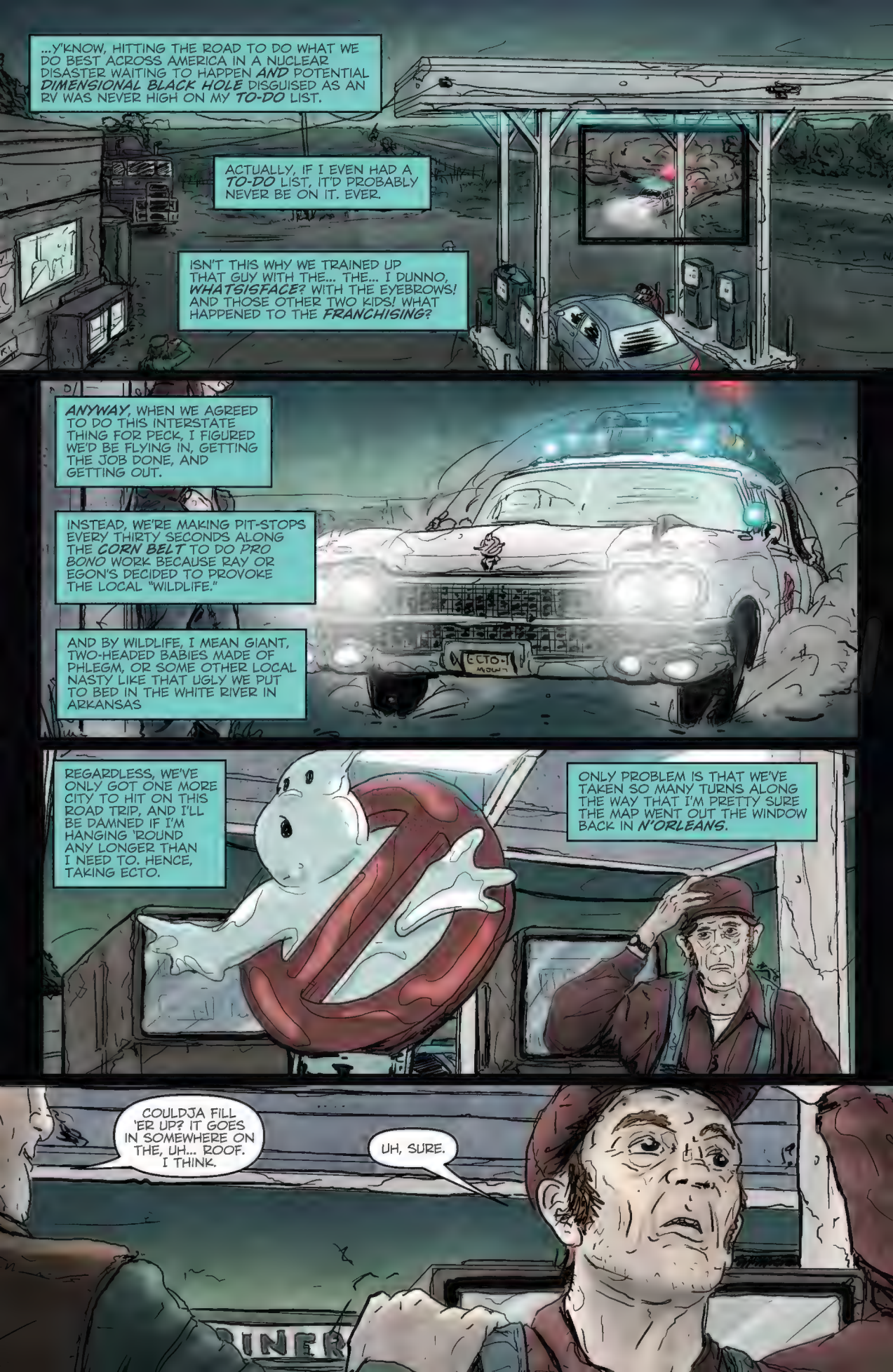
KRANKSH
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA
$#!@...


...Y'KNOW, HITTING THE ROAD TO DO WHAT WE DO BEST ACROSS AMERICA IN A NUCLEAR DISASTER WAITING TO HAPPEN AND POTENTIAL DIMENSIONAL BLACK HOLE DISGUISED AS AN RV WAS NEVER HIGH ON MY TO-DO LIST.
ACTUALLY, IF I EVEN HAD A TO-DO LIST, IT'D PROBABLY NEVER BE ON IT. EVER.
ISN'T THIS WHY WE TRAINED UP THAT GUY WITH THE... THE... I DUNNO, WHATSISFACE? WITH THE EYEBROWS! AND THOSE OTHER TWO KIDS! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FRANCHISING?
ANYWAY, WHEN WE AGREED TO DO THIS INTERSTATE THING FOR PECK, I FIGURED WE'D BE FLYING IN, GETTING THE JOB DONE, AND GETTING OUT.
INSTEAD, WE'RE MAKING PIT-STOPS EVERY THIRTY SECONDS ALONG THE CORN BELT TO DO PRO BONO WORK BECAUSE RAY OR EGON'S DECIDED TO PROVOKE THE LOCAL "WILDLIFE."
AND BY WILDLIFE, I MEAN GIANT, TWO-HEADED BABIES MADE OF PHLEGM, OR SOME OTHER LOCAL NASTY LIKE THAT UGLY WE PUT TO BED IN THE WHITE RIVER IN ARKANSAS
ECTO-1
REGARDLESS, WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE MORE CITY TO HIT ON THIS ROAD TRIP, AND I'LL BE DAMNED IF I'M HANGING 'ROUND ANY LONGER THAN I NEED TO. HENCE, TAKING ECTO.
ONLY PROBLEM IS THAT WE'VE TAKEN SO MANY TURNS ALONG THE WAY THAT I'M PRETTY SURE THE MAP WENT OUT THE WINDOW BACK IN N'ORLEANS.
COULDJA FILL 'ER UP? IT GOES IN SOMEWHERE ON THE, UH... ROOF. I THINK.
UH, SURE.

RING-ING D-DING
WASH YOUR HANDS
UHH... HEY, FOLKS...
...I THINK I'M LOST.
BUT ON THE BRIGHT SIDE...
SORRY...WE'RE CLOSED
...NO GHOSTS SO FAR.
TO BE CONTINUED!

IDW
GHOSTBUSTERS
#10 • $3.99 • CVR A
BURNHAM
SCHOENING
JONES
DELGADO
HAUNTED AMERICA, Part 2
WELCOME TO
NEW ORLEANS
VERM

GHOSTBUSTERS

WRITTEN BY ERIK BURNHAM

ART BY DAN SCHOENING

COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

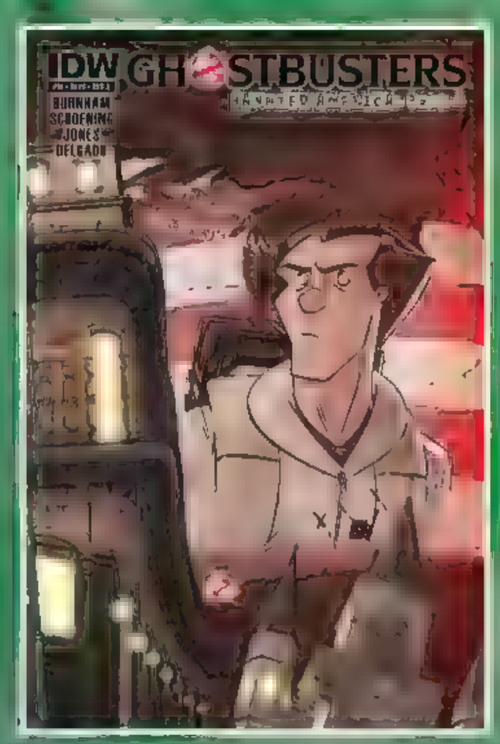
EXTRA STORY BY TRISTAN JONES

LETTERS BY NEIL UYETAKE

EDITS BY TOM WALTZ

STORY SO FAR:
HAVING SUCCESSFULLY STOPPED THE SPECTRAL INVASION OF CANADA VIA DETROIT, THE GHOSTBUSTERS CONTINUE THEIR CROSS-COUNTRY ROAD TRIP, HEADING SOUTH AND WEST TO THEIR NEXT JOB. HAUNTED AMERICA NOW CONTINUES IN NEW ORLEANS!

COVER CHECKLIST



COVER A
ART BY DAN SCHOENING
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COVER B
ART BY TRISTAN JONES
COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

COVER RI
ART BY MIKE HENDERSON
COLORS BY MICKEY CLAUSEN AND PETER ZARAGOZA

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NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA.
SOME CALL IT THE *CRESCENT CITY*, OTHERS THE *BIG EASY*.
IT'S A CITY THAT KNOWS HOW TO HAVE A GOOD TIME...
...EVEN WHEN DEALING WITH *DEATH*.
IT IS ONE MORE PERFECT BLEND OF THE SUPERNATURAL AND THE NATURAL, AND THE LOCALS ARE *MORE* THAN COMFORTABLE WITH IT...

...IN FACT, THEY'RE DOWNRIGHT *PROUD* OF IT.

GHOSTBUSTERS GO HOME!

GHOSTBUSTERS GO HOME!

GHOSTBUSTERS GO HOME!

UH... OKAY.

GHOSTBUSTERS GO HOME!

Y'KNOW, I LIKE TO THINK THAT IT'S A LITTLE EARLY FOR THE LYNCH MOB. I MEAN, WE JUST GOT HERE. WE HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO BLOW ANYTHING UP YET.

LOOK AT THE SIGNS, MAN. SEEMS PRETTY CLEAR WHAT THEY'RE WORKED UP ABOUT.

NEVER ASSUME, WINSTON. WHEN YOU ASSUME, YOU MAKE AN ASS OUT OF YOU.

"AND ME."

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I SAID.

HEY, IF YOU FOLKS DON'T DISPERSE PEACEFULLY, WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO RELEASE THE TROOP OF UNION SOLDIERS WE JUST PICKED UP IN DETROIT!

SPLURT

GUESS YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE THREATENED 'EM WITH YANKEES.

WHO DOES TOMATOES ANYMORE...?

I SHOULD— WHOA!

CREEAAK

YEAH!

KNOCK IT DOWN!

HFF

NNNGH

PUSH HARDER!

WE CAN'T ALLOW THEM TO KEEP JOSTLING THE VEHICLE. IF THEY ACTUALLY SEND US OVER, THE MOBILE ECU COULD—

YEAH, YOU'RE LEANING TOWARD BAD. GOT IT.

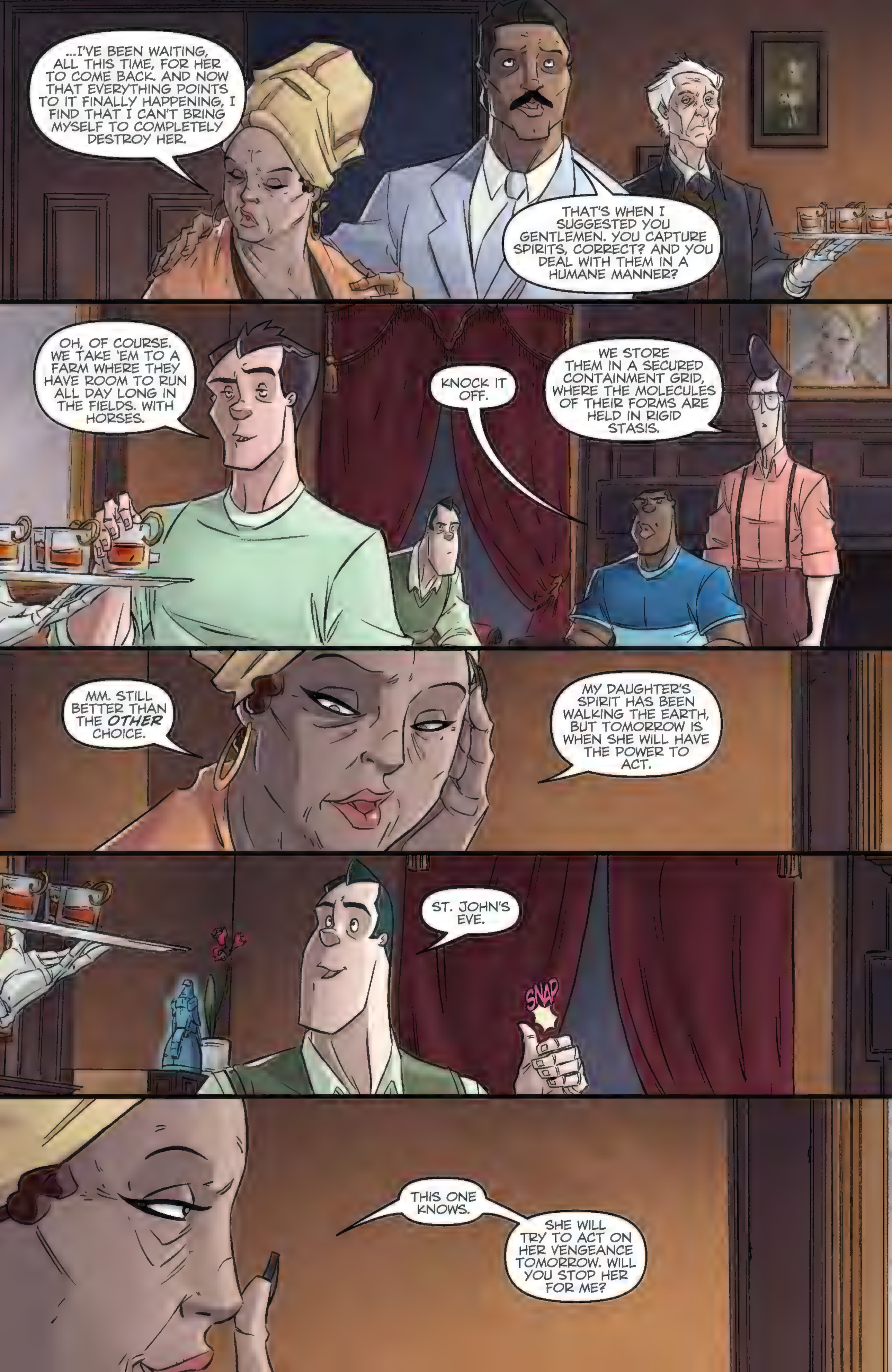
TELL YOU WHAT, SPENGS, GRAB ME THE STEPLADDER AND GET OUT OF THE WAY... I GOT AN IDEA.

SO, YOU JOKERS WANNA MAKE A MESS, HUH? OKAY...
...LET'S MAKE A MESS!
OH, MY GOD!
THAT FEELS SO WEIRD!
SPLOOB
IT'S IN MY MOUTH! IT'S IN MY MOUTH!
HAHAHAHAH!
THIS TOTALLY REMINDS ME OF COLLEGE!
OKAY, WINSTON, LET'S ROLL. I DON'T THINK ANYBODY LEFT IN FRONT OF THIS THING'LL MIND IF YOU RUN 'EM OVER.

THE GARDEN DISTRICT.
LATER...
WHAT, NO CITY HALL?
NOT THIS TIME. IT'S A PRIVATE JOB.
Call Us
WELL, AT LEAST WE KNOW HE'LL BE GOOD FOR IT.
MR. THIBODEAUX WILL SEE YOU IN THE DRAWING ROOM, IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME, PLEASE.
I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR THE UNKIND RECEPTION—IT WASN'T THE BEST EXAMPLE OF SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY.
AW, YOUR BUTLER WASN'T SUCH A BAD GUY.
AH.
HE MEANS THE RIOT.
IT WAS ALL OVER THE AFTERNOON NEWS. THING IS, THE GHOST OF MARIE LAVEAU HAS BEEN SEEN A LOT AROUND THE CITY IN THE LAST FEW WEEKS, AND THE PEOPLE ARE VERY PROTECTIVE OF THE QUEEN.
IT'S TRUE... THEY ALWAYS HAVE BEEN.
THOUGH SOMETIMES THEIR ZEAL BE A LITTLE MISPLACED, NO?
GENTLEMEN, ALLOW ME TO PRESENT YOUR TRUE CLIENT...
...MADAME MARIE LAVEAU, THE GREATEST VOODOO QUEEN THE CITY HAS EVER KNOWN.
OH, HUSH, NOW. YOU'LL MAKE ME BLUSH.

MARIE LAVEAU? THE MARIE LAVEAU? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THAT WOULD MAKE YOU—
WELL OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS OLD.
WELL, LOVE, IF ANYONE EVER WONDER HOW GOOD MY MAGIC IS, NOW YOU CAN TELL 'EM, EH? JUST MAYBE DON'T SHARE A GUESS AT THE AGE NEXT TIME, MM?
NOW, THEN, PERHAPS YOU CAN EXPLAIN WHY YOU ALL TOOK YOUR SWEET TIME IN GETTING DOWN HERE—DIDN'T WE SAY THINGS WERE GETTING SERIOUS?
SORRY ABOUT THAT, GRAM-GRAM, BUT WE HAD A LITTLE INVASION TO STOP ON THE WAY.
FUNNY... YOU'D FIGURE AN IMMORTAL CHICK TO BE A LITTLE MORE PATIENT.
NOT IMMORTAL, DEAR, JUST TOO STUBBORN TO QUIT THIS WORLD 'FORE I'M DONE WITH IT.
FAIR ENOUGH. BUT SINCE YOU ARE STILL KICKING AROUND, DOES SOMEONE MAYBE WANT TO EXPLAIN WHAT SLICK WAS TALKING ABOUT WHEN HE SAID "THE GHOST OF MARIE LAVEAU?"
AH, YES. WELL, ACTUALLY, THAT'S—
MY DAUGHTER.
OF COURSE! YOUR DAUGHTER CONTINUED YOUR NAME AND PRACTICES, WHICH FUELED SPECULATIONS OF YOUR... UM, Y'KNOW, IMMORTALITY.

IT'S TRUE, LITTLE MARIE TOOK OVER MY PUBLIC RESPONSIBILITIES, AND AT THE BEGINNING, SHE DID HER MAMA PROUD.
"BUT HER HEART, IT ALWAYS RAN A LITTLE DARKER.
"SHE PREFERRED CONTROLLING THROUGH FEAR RATHER THAN LEADING WITH LOVE. PEOPLE WERE TERRIFIED OF HER WRATH.
"I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET THINGS GET AS BAD AS THEY DID.
"TIME COME, I HAD TO STOP MY OWN DAUGHTER BEFORE SHE DID ANYTHING COULDN'T BE FIXED.
"I TURNED OFF MY BABY'S HEART, AND SHE KNEW IT WAS ME. WORD COME BACK THAT SHE PROMISED TO RETURN, AND BRING DISASTER WITH HER..."


...I'VE BEEN WAITING, ALL THIS TIME, FOR HER TO COME BACK. AND NOW THAT EVERYTHING POINTS TO IT FINALLY HAPPENING, I FIND THAT I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO COMPLETELY DESTROY HER.
THAT'S WHEN I SUGGESTED YOU GENTLEMEN. YOU CAPTURE SPIRITS, CORRECT? AND YOU DEAL WITH THEM IN A HUMANE MANNER?
OH, OF COURSE. WE TAKE 'EM TO A FARM WHERE THEY HAVE ROOM TO RUN ALL DAY LONG IN THE FIELDS. WITH HORSES.
KNOCK IT OFF.
WE STORE THEM IN A SECURED CONTAINMENT GRID, WHERE THE MOLECULES OF THEIR FORMS ARE HELD IN RIGID STASIS.
MM. STILL BETTER THAN THE *OTHER* CHOICE.
MY DAUGHTER'S SPIRIT HAS BEEN WALKING THE EARTH, BUT TOMORROW IS WHEN SHE WILL HAVE THE POWER TO ACT.
ST. JOHN'S EVE.
SNAP
THIS ONE KNOWS.
SHE WILL TRY TO ACT ON HER VENGEANCE TOMORROW. WILL YOU STOP HER FOR ME?

OF COURSE WE WILL, GRANDMA. WE'LL EVEN GIVE YOU THE EXTRA-SPECIAL SENIOR DISCOUNT—TEN PERCENT OFF AND AN OFFICIAL GHOSTBUSTERS T-SHIRT FOR FREE.
MONEY IS NO OBJECT.
I LIKE THE WAY YOU THINK, SIR. JUST THE T-SHIRT, THEN.
I'M SURE WE'LL WORK SOMETHING OUT.
BUT LET'S ALL HAVE SOME DINNER FIRST, EH? GET SOME PROPER FOOD IN US BEFORE WE TALK ANY BUSINESS. FOLLOW ME TO THE DINING ROOM, GENTLEMEN...
WAIT.
EH?
I SAW YOU POINT THE LITTLE BOX THING AT ME. WHAT IT TELL YOU?
THAT YOU AREN'T REALLY ALIVE.
WELL, NEITHER ARE YOU. THERE'S MORE TO LIVING THAN BREATHING, NO?
NO.
PSHAW.
THERE'S LOVE, SON. IT TURNS THE WHOLE WORLD, AND SOMEDAY SOON YOU GONNA NOTICE THAT.
YOU TAKE THIS FOR WHEN YOU DO.
LOOK, I DON'T—
IT'S POWERFUL GRIS-GRIS, AND I KNOW YOU GON' NEED IT ONE DAY. PUT IT AWAY AND FORGET ABOUT IT... AT LEAST UNTIL YOU'RE FINALLY READY TO BE ALIVE, YEAH? NOW LET'S GO GET SOMETHING TO EAT.

LAKE PONTCHARTRAIN.
SHE HAS BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS MOMENT, FOR THINGS TO BE *JUST RIGHT.*
AND NOW, EVERYTHING WAS IN PROPER ALIGNMENT. SHE HAD LOOKED. SHE HAD MADE *SURE.*
SHE WOULD *FINALLY* GET HER *REVENGE.*
SHE JUST NEEDED TO DIG UP A LITTLE *HELP* FIRST...

THE NEXT NIGHT.

ST. JOHN'S EVE.

I DUNNO, BOYS... SO FAR, NO GOOD.

WE *SURE* THIS IS WHERE WE GOTTA BE? BECAUSE IF WE EVACUATED THIS WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD FOR NOTHING, I'M GONNA BE LESS THAN HAPPY.

THE READINGS ARE CORROBORATING MADAME LAVEAU'S TIP.

CHK—MADAME LAVEAU? *LISTEN* TO YOU. YOU KINDA DIG THE OLD BAT, DON'T YOU?

WELL, SHE *IS* A FULLY COGNIZANT UNDEAD BEING. I WOULD LOVE TO STUDY HER.

CHK—I'LL *BET* YOU WOULD, STUD.

WILL YOU TWO BE—

BUHUM BUHUM

—WAIT. DID YOU GUYS HEAR THAT?

CHK—HEAR WHAT?

FWOOOOOOOSH

BUDUM BUDUM
BUDUM BUDUM BUDUM BUDUM
BUDUM BUDUM
A-HA! LOOKS LIKE THE OPENING ACT JUST TOOK THE STAGE, BOYS. WE OUGHTA BE ABLE TO WRAP THIS UP ANY SECOND N—AW, NO.
NOT AGAIN.
CHK— WHAT DO YOU SEE?
BUDUM BUDUM BUDUM BUDUM BUDUM BUDUM
CHK—I SEE ZOMBIES, RAY. AND THEY'RE—
BUDUM BUDUM BUDUM BUDUM
—DAAAH! THEY'RE DANCING. I AM SO LIGHTING THESE GUYS UP.
CHK—DON'T WANNA POP A BLACK SLIME BALLOON. FINE. GOTCHA.
DOES ANYONE ELSE HAVE AN IDEA? BECAUSE IF THEY START IN ON THE ELECTRIC SLIDE, I WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY ACTIONS.
DON'T!
ON THE OFF-CHANCE THERE'S ANY SIMILARITY TO THE... SIGH... THE ZOMBIES WE FACED BACK IN NEW YORK—

MUCH AS IT PAINS ME TO AGREE WITH VENKMAN, HE'S RIGHT—WE CAN'T JUST SIT BY AND DO *NOTHING* WHILE THE UNDEAD ARE SHAKING IT IN THE NAME OF VENGEANCE FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE. WE—
—MAY HAVE JUST *SOLVED* THE ZOMBIE PROBLEM! ARE YOU GUYS FAMILIAR WITH VOODOO LORE?
CHK— BESIDES THE—
RHETORICAL!
BUDUM BUDUM BUDUM BUDUM
HEY, YOU! YOU THERE! THE REANIMATED MASSES OF HUMAN-SHAPED PARTS! YOU GOT *NO RHYTHM!*
NNNGH!
NNNGH?

MADE YA LOOK!
SWTH
NYAAAARGH!
NNNNNN
AAAAIHH
BAM. "SALT RELEASES THE ZOMBIES FROM THE POWER OF WHOEVER IT IS THAT CONTROLS THEM," FROM THE JONES MANUAL ON NEW ORLEANS VOODOO, ONLY $17.95 AT RAY'S OCCULT.
BUDUM BUDUM BUDUM BUDUM
NO!

YOU HAVE CORRUPTED THE RITUAL! BROKEN THE SPELL!
I CANNOT COME ALL THE WAY BACK TO THIS WORLD... I CAN'T FINISH WHAT I STARTED!
BUT I CAN FINISH YOU!
PUT HIM DOWN, SWEETHEART, WE NEED HIM ALIVE FOR TAX PURPOSES.
NGH!
SHZKOW
BE CAREF—URK!

GRRRR!
HYAH!!
WHOA!
FSZZT
EGON! WINSTON! DECOY, DECOY, DECOY!
FINE, IT'S NOT LIKE WE HAVE A CLEAR SHOT FROM THIS ANGLE...
WINSTON! WAIT! I... I HAVE AN IDEA!
RIBS
WINSTON— TAKE THIS AND FOLLOW MY LEAD!
SURRR

URGGH!

I WILL KILL YOU. THEN I WILL KILL THE ONE WHO ATTACKED ME. AND THEN, I WILL SEE TO—

STOP RIGHT THERE!

UH... *BEHOLD!* WE HAVE BROUGHT WITH US A POWERFUL WITCH DOCTOR!

SAY SOMETHING MYSTERIOUS.

OKAY, UH... *SHIMABUKU!*

YOUR MOTHER, SHE, UH... SHE GAVE US A LOCK OF YOUR HAIR, AND WE WILL DESTROY YOU WITH IT FOREVER *UNLESS* YOU LET THAT MAN GO!

GASP!

MAMA, NO! NOT...

...NO.

THAT IS NOT OF ME. NOT OF MY ESSENCE. MY BODY IS DUST.

YOU LIE TO ME!
HURRRRRK!
YES.
WE DID DO THAT.
AND I WILL ADMIT THAT THEY WEREN'T THE BEST OF LIES, EITHER.
BUT ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS DISTRACT YOU FOR A SEC.
YOU THINK TO PLAY GAMES?!
WELL, YEAH!
EH?
MY FAVORITE IS PEEKABOO. HOW 'BOUT YOURS?
TEK

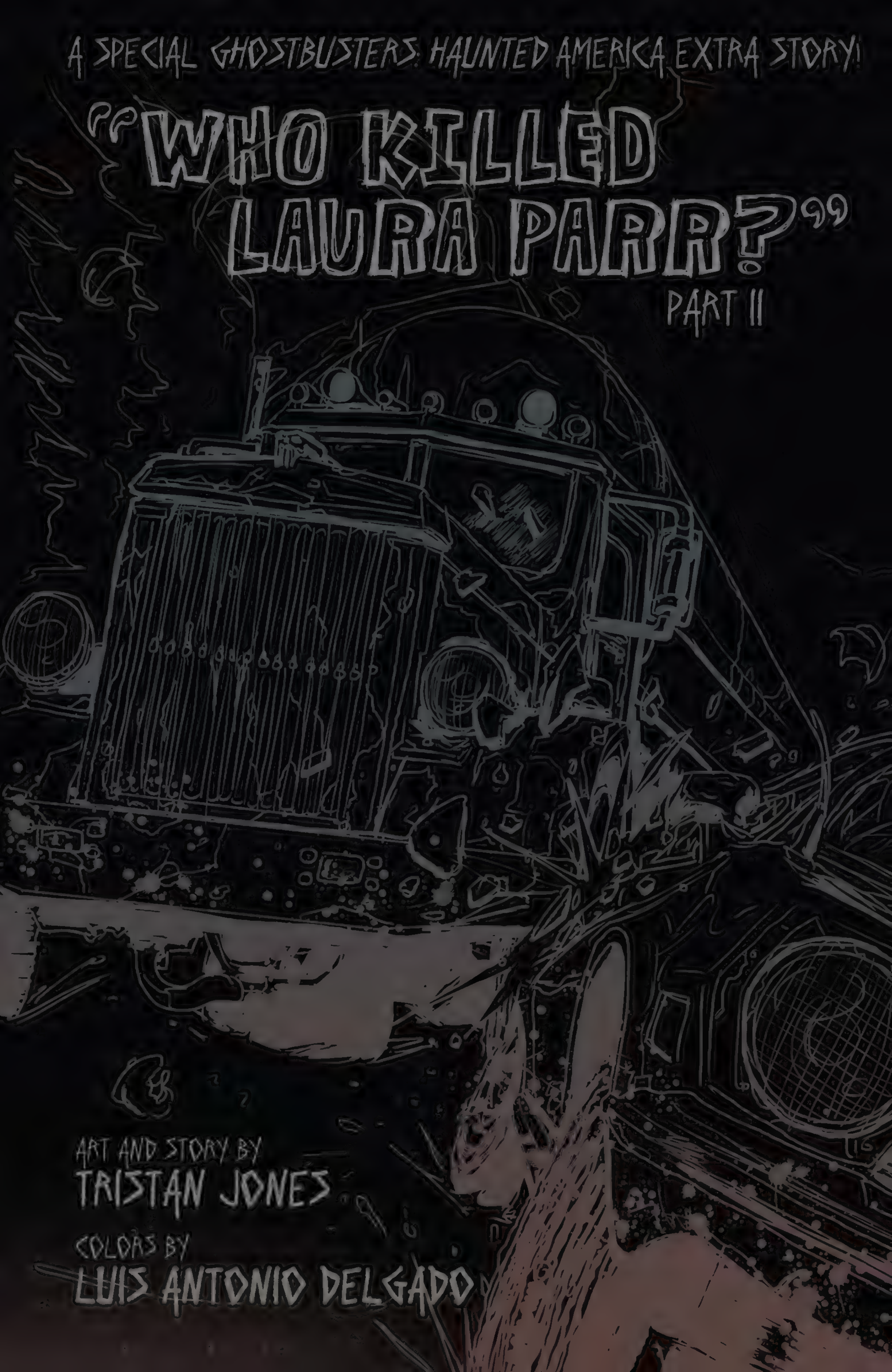
AAAAAAAAIIIIIIUGGHHHH!
VWOOOOOOOOOOP
OW!
I LANDED ON MY KEYS.
FLIP

THE NEXT MORNING...
THANK YOU FOR THIS...
...I KNOW THAT YOU HAVE TO BE ON YOUR WAY, BUT THE QUEEN APPRECIATES THE CHANCE TO SAY HER LAST GOODBYES.
EH, NO SWEAT. WE'RE ALWAYS HAPPY TO POSTPONE CROSSING TEXAS.
MM-HMM.
IT WAS GOOD TO BE CLOSE TO HER SPIRIT, THIS ONE LAST TIME. TO APOLOGIZE FOR WHAT I DID.
MY GIRL WILL BE AT *PEACE*, NOW. *MERCI*— THANK YOU.
MA'AM.
BLESSINGS AND LUCK TO YOU ALL. AND *YOU*, DEAR... DON'T YOU FORGET ABOUT THAT *GRIS-GRIS*, HM?
SPENGS— WHAT DID SHE SAY? YOU HAVEN'T BEEN TALKING MUSICALS AGAIN, I HOPE.
SHE SAID "GRIS-GRIS." NO "S."
YEAH? AND WHAT'S *THAT* MEAN?
IT DOESN'T MEAN *ANYTHING*, PETER.
NOW, LET'S GET GOING. WE'VE A LONG DRIVE AHEAD OF US YET...
NEXT: ROSWELL!

A SPECIAL GHOSTBUSTERS: HAUNTED AMERICA EXTRA STORY!

"WHO KILLED LAURA PARR?"

PART II



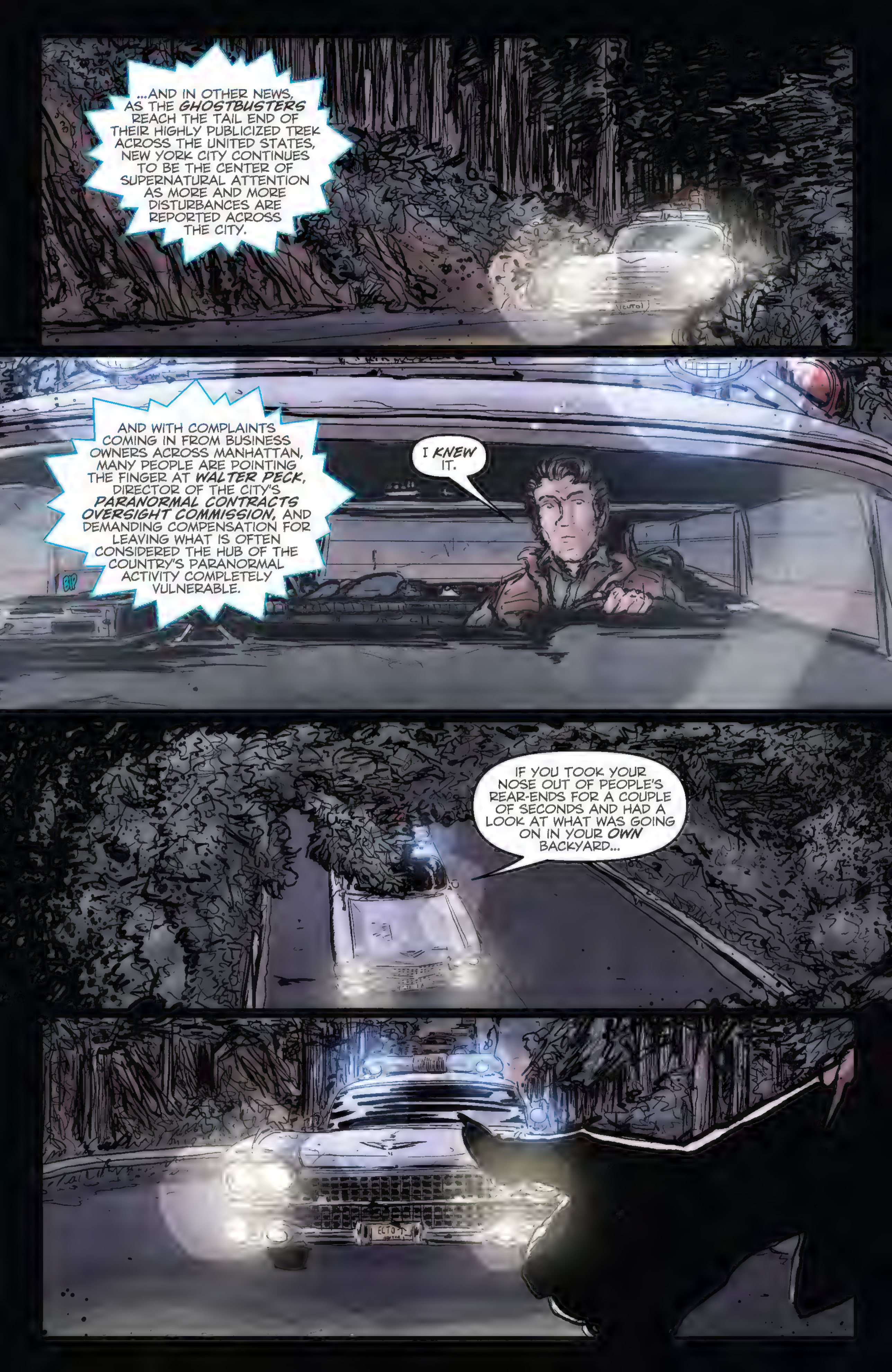
ART AND STORY BY
TRISTAN JONES

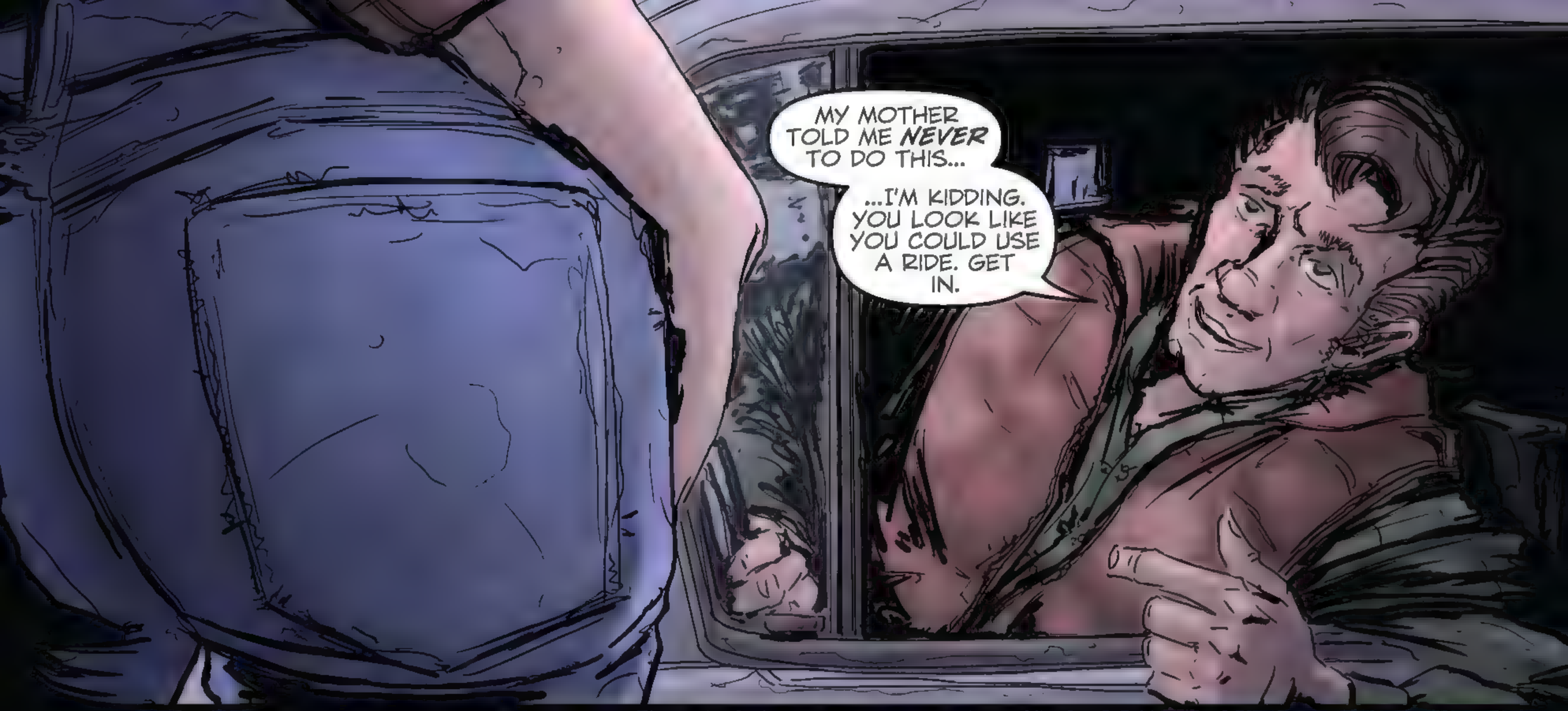
COLORS BY
LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

WELL, THERE'RE PLENTY A'WAYS YOU CAN GO, BUT DEVIL'S BEND'LL TAKE YOU RIGHT ON THROUGH TO MATHESON AND HAVE YOU BACK ON THE INTERSTATE IN NO TIME.
ULP!
Fizz~Coba
RESTROOMS
ATM
SOUNDS LIKE A TABOO DANCE MOVE FROM THE SIXTIES.
'S JUST A NAME.
YOU MEAN LIKE MASSACRE ROCKS? OR DEATH VALLEY? OR FAT ALBERT? THERE ARE REASONS FOR THESE THINGS, Y'KNOW.
YOU DO KNOW THAT ONLY ONE PERSON'S EVER DIED IN DEATH VALLEY, AND HE WAS ALREADY HALFWAY THERE WHEN HE DID, RIGHT?
SO, DEVIL'S BEND, HUH?
AS LONG AS YER CAREFUL, YOU'LL BE FINE. ROAD WINDS A LOT AROUND THE MIDDLE. YOU JUST GOTTA KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR TRUCKS. LOTTA ACCIDENTS THROUGH THAT ROAD HAPPEN 'CAUSE PEOPLE RUN AFOUL O'THE TRUCK GOING THROUGH.
WAIT. TRUCK OR TRU—?
RI-DING
DING
CLOSED

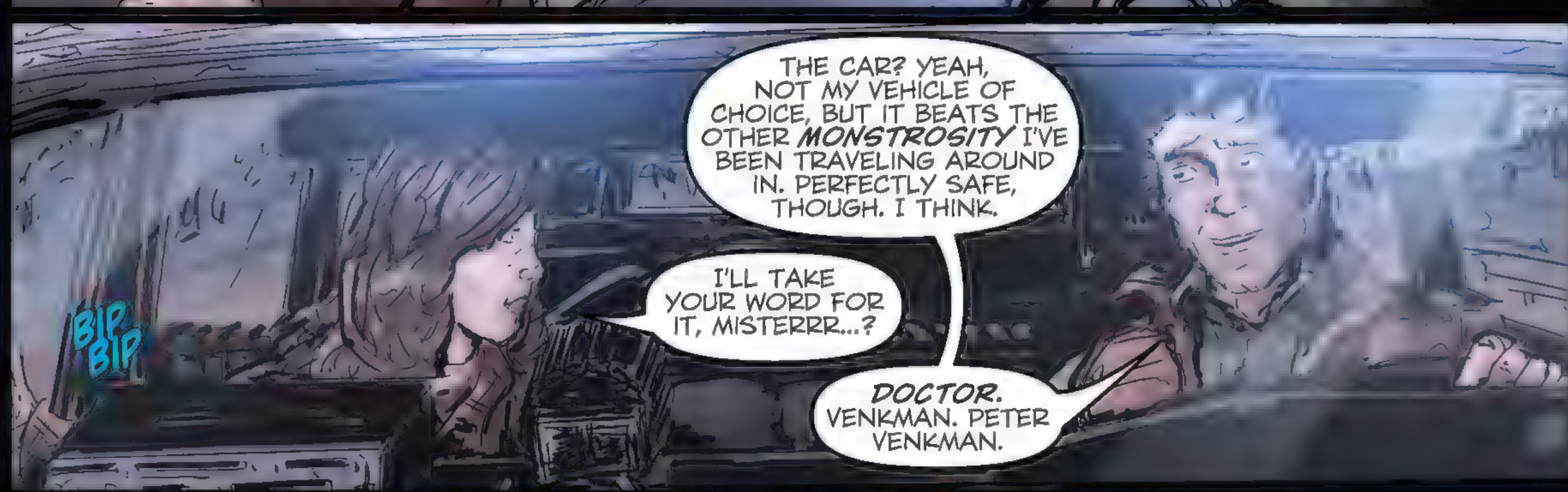
SOMEONE—! I... I... HE'S INSANE!
UP—UP ON THE BEND!
SORRY... WE'RE CLOSED
THE TANKER... H-HE TRIED TO KILL ME! RUN ME OFF THE ROAD! I DIDN'T EVEN DO ANYTHING!
I JUST—I JUST TRIED TO OVERTAKE HIM AND HE—!
LUNCH
SEE WHAT I MEAN? WE GET ONE OF THESE DAMN NEAR EVERY DAY.
BETTER GO AN' CALL THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE.
Coba
RESTROOMS
THERE WAS A GIRL OUT THERE! HE—HE MIGHT...
IT'S OKAY—OL' ZEKE'S CALLIN' THE SHERIFF NOW. EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE FINE. LET'S JUST CALM DOWN AN' GET YOU SOMETHING T'EAT.
LIKE A BOX OF VALIUM.
ALRIGHT, I'M GONNA SPLIT. LOOKS LIKE YOUR BOY OUT THERE'S DONE. THANKS FOR THE TIP!
YOU DON'T WANT SOMETHIN' T'EAT?
NO THANKS. RAY MADE US WATCH TEXAS CHAINSAW BACK IN NEW MEXICO.
IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL.

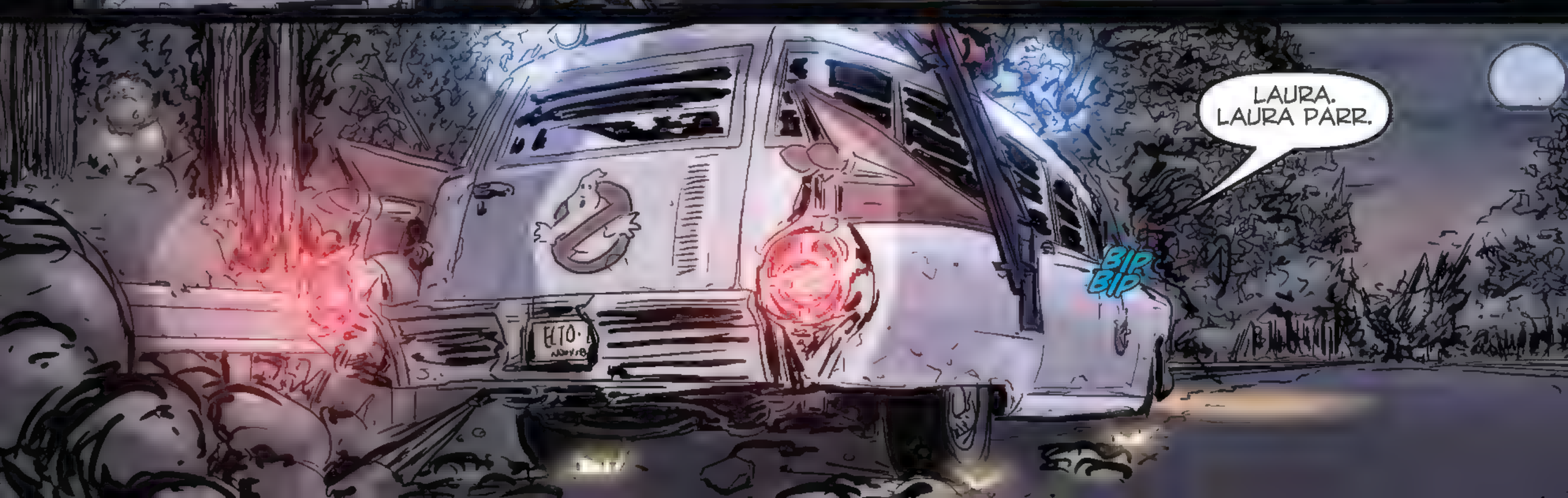
ALL FILLED UP, MISTER! CLEANED THEM BUGS OFF THE WINDSHIELD, TOO!
THAT'LL BE A HUN'ERD 'N' FORTY-SIX SIXTY-TWO.
JEEZ... CAN'T WAIT TO SEE PECK'S FACE WHEN WE SLAP HIM WITH THE EXPENDITURES FOR THIS STUPID TRIP.
KEEP THE CHANGE, BUDDY. LOOK AFTER THOSE CHOMPERS A'YERS!
THANKS, MISTER! COME ON BACK ANYTIME!
YOU WEREN'T GONNA TELL HIM?
HE'S ONE A'THEM GHOSTBUSTERS, AIN'T HE?
YUP...
"...WHY ELSE YOU THINK I TOLD HIM T'GO THROUGH THE BEND?"
via
DEVIL'S BEN


...AND IN OTHER NEWS, AS THE GHOSTBUSTERS REACH THE TAIL END OF THEIR HIGHLY PUBLICIZED TREK ACROSS THE UNITED STATES, NEW YORK CITY CONTINUES TO BE THE CENTER OF SUPERNATURAL ATTENTION AS MORE AND MORE DISTURBANCES ARE REPORTED ACROSS THE CITY.
AND WITH COMPLAINTS COMING IN FROM BUSINESS OWNERS ACROSS MANHATTAN, MANY PEOPLE ARE POINTING THE FINGER AT WALTER PECK, DIRECTOR OF THE CITY'S PARANORMAL CONTRACTS OVERSIGHT COMMISSION, AND DEMANDING COMPENSATION FOR LEAVING WHAT IS OFTEN CONSIDERED THE HUB OF THE COUNTRY'S PARANORMAL ACTIVITY COMPLETELY VULNERABLE.
I KNEW IT.
IF YOU TOOK YOUR NOSE OUT OF PEOPLE'S REAR-ENDS FOR A COUPLE OF SECONDS AND HAD A LOOK AT WHAT WAS GOING ON IN YOUR OWN BACKYARD...
ECTO


MY MOTHER TOLD ME *NEVER* TO DO THIS...
...I'M KIDDING. YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE A RIDE. GET IN.

THANKS! UHH... THIS IS CERTAINLY, UHH... *DIFFERENT.*


THE CAR? YEAH, NOT MY VEHICLE OF CHOICE, BUT IT BEATS THE OTHER *MONSTROSITY* I'VE BEEN TRAVELING AROUND IN. PERFECTLY SAFE, THOUGH. I THINK.
I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT, MISTERRR...?
DOCTOR. VENKMAN. PETER VENKMAN.
BIP BIP


LAURA. LAURA PARR.
BIP BIP

SO, WHAT'S A GIRL LIKE YOU DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?
YOU'VE USED THAT ONE BEFORE A FEW TIMES, HAVEN'T YOU?
HEY, HEY! THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH ROOM FOR ONE FACETIOUS JERK IN THIS CAR, AND YOU GOTTA BE SPECIALLY LICENSED TO DRIVE THIS THING. WHAT D'YOU DRIVE?
A MINI-HATCH...
...BUT THAT WAS BEFORE SOME JERK TRUCKER SLAMMED INTO THE BACK OF ME AND RAN ME OFF THE ROAD. I WAS ON MY WAY THROUGH TO MY FOLKS' PLACE. WHEN I CAME TO, I WAS DOWN THE SLOPE IN A BUNCH OF TREES. CAR'S A WRITE-OFF, SO I STARTED WALKING.
MOM'LL BE WORRIED SICK. GOD KNOWS WHAT DAD'LL SAY ABOUT THE CAR.
BIP
A MINI-HATCH? I'M SURE HE'LL BE GLAD YOU WEREN'T CARBEQUED. I THOUGHT PEOPLE STOPPED DRIVING THOSE THINGS YEARS AGO.
SO WHERE'S YOUR FOLKS' PLACE?
TWIN RIDGES. IT'S ABOUT AN HOUR OR SO NORTHEAST.
BIPBIP
WHAT IS THIS THING?
DON'T PLAY WITH THAT. YOU'LL GO BLIND.
BRRIIIIPBIPBIPBIPBIPBIPBIPBIPBIPBIP
WHAT ABOUT THIS...?
TO BE CONTINUED!

FAN ART BY ZOE KISSELL (12 YEARS OLD)

IDW

GHOSTBUSTERS

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BURNHAM
SCHOENING
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HAUNTED AMERICA, Part 3

GHOSTBUSTERS™

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LETTERS BY NEIL UYETAKE

EDITS BY TOM WALTZ

STORY SO FAR:
AFTER STOPPING THE VENGEFUL SPIRIT OF MARIE LAVEAU II ON ST. JOHN'S EVE, THE GHOSTBUSTERS PUT NEW ORLEANS IN THE REARVIEW AS THEY CONTINUE ACROSS TEXAS TO NEW MEXICO. HAUNTED AMERICA CONTINUES IN ROSWELL!

COVER CHECKLIST

COVER A
ART BY DAN SCHOENING
COLORS BY
LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

COVER B
ART BY TRISTAN JONES
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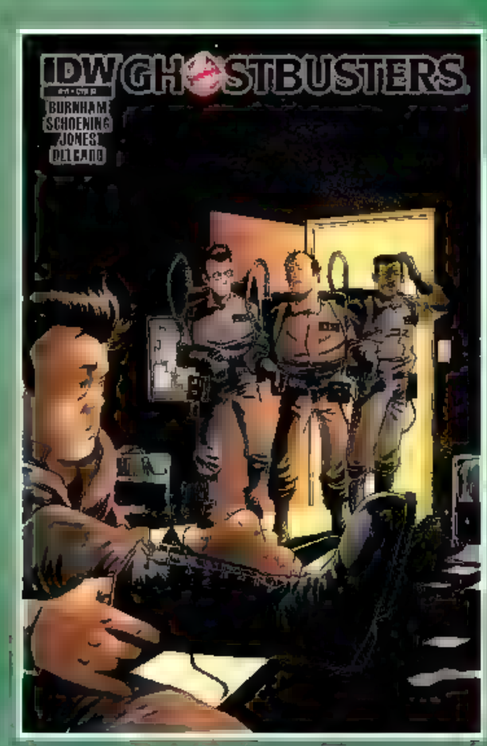
LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO



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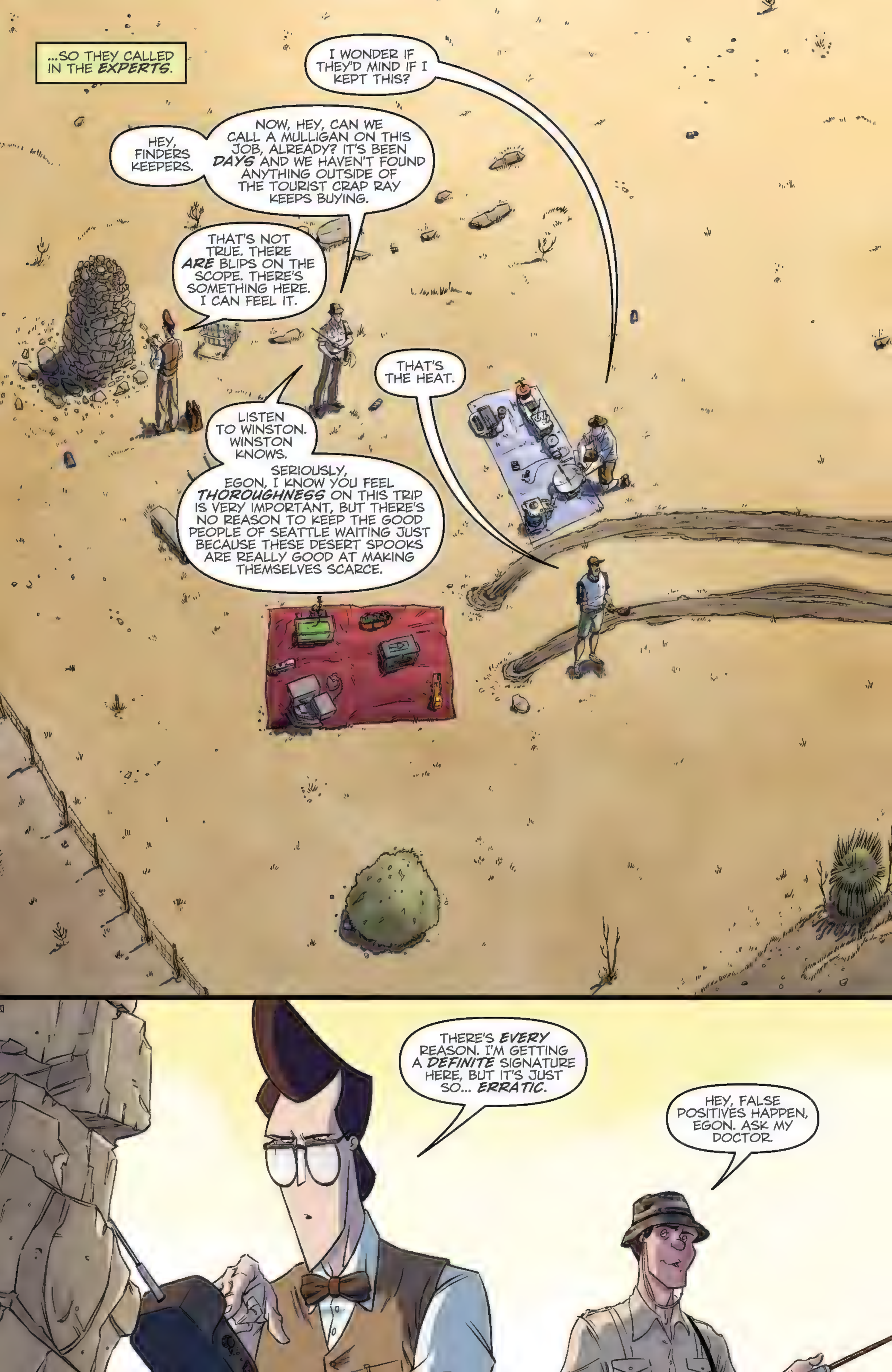
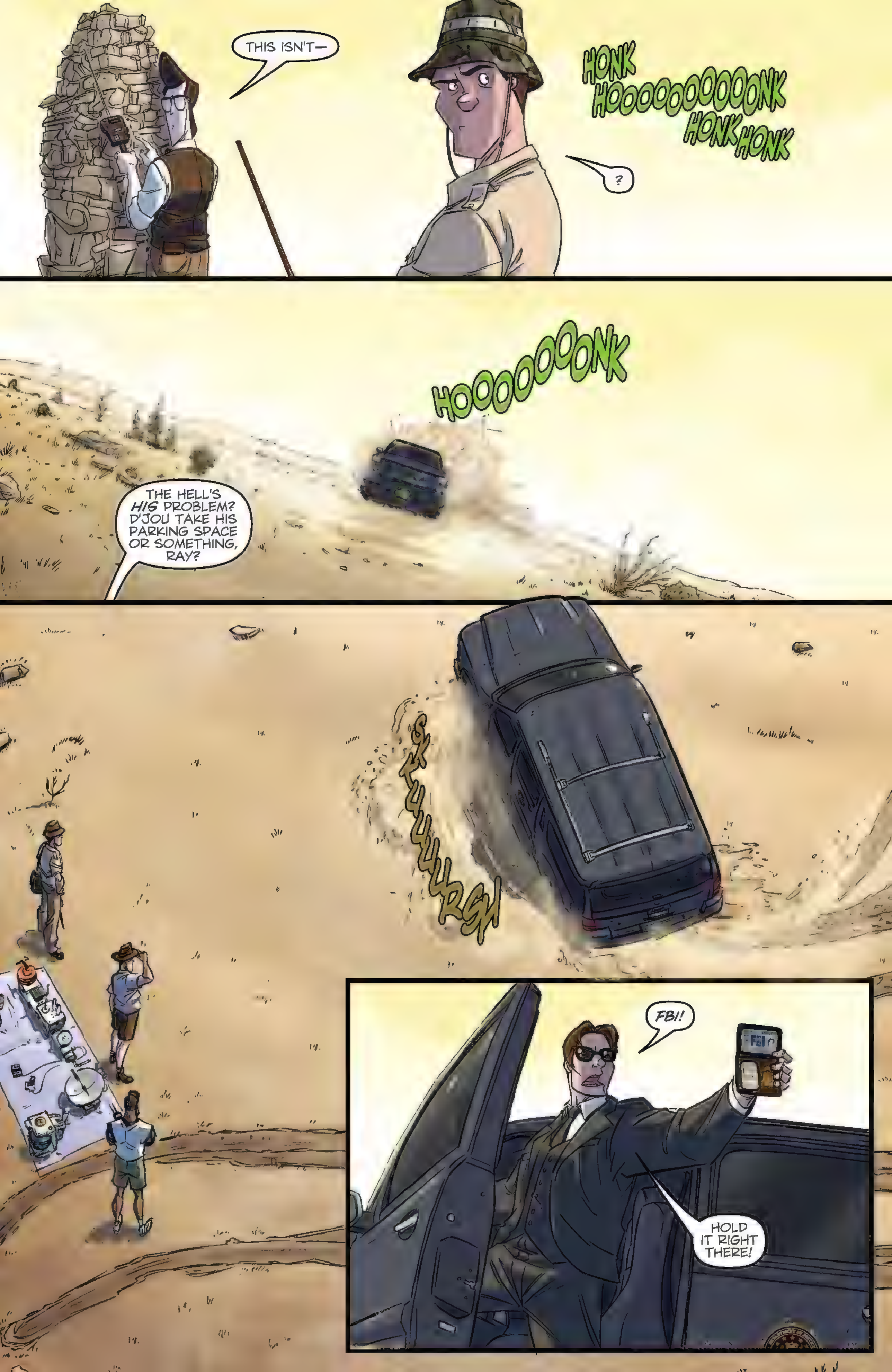
IN 1947, ROSWELL ARMY AIR FIELD DISPATCHED SOLDIERS TO COLLECT THE REMNANTS OF A CRASHED OBJECT.
THE OBJECT WAS REPORTED TO BE A WEATHER BALLOON, BUT MANY BELIEVED IT TO BE AN ALIEN SPACECRAFT.
CONSPIRACY THEORIES HAVE RAGED EVER SINCE.
THE TOWN HAS SINCE EMBRACED UFO CULTURE, WHICH HAS MADE IT A MUST-VISIT DESTINATION FOR THOSE INTERESTED IN ANYTHING EXTRATERRESTRIAL.
UFO
UFO
EDEN VALLEY
LESSER PARANORMAL VISITATIONS HAVE BEEN COMMON IN THE AREA AS WELL, WITH WAYWARD WILL-O-THE-WISPS AND OTHER SPECTRAL CONSTRUCTS EXPLAINED AWAY BY LOCAL EXPERTS AS HIGH-ALTITUDE UFO ACTIVITY.
RECENTLY, GHOST SIGHTINGS HAVE BEEN MORE FORCEFUL AND LESS EASILY TURNED TO THE BENEFIT OF THE LOCAL ECONOMY...


...SO THEY CALLED IN THE *EXPERTS*.
I WONDER IF THEY'D MIND IF I KEPT THIS?
HEY, FINDERS KEEPERS.
NOW, HEY, CAN WE CALL A MULLIGAN ON THIS JOB, ALREADY? IT'S BEEN *DAYS* AND WE HAVEN'T FOUND ANYTHING OUTSIDE OF THE TOURIST CRAP RAY KEEPS BUYING.
THAT'S NOT TRUE. THERE *ARE* BLIPS ON THE SCOPE. THERE'S SOMETHING HERE. I CAN FEEL IT.
THAT'S THE HEAT.
LISTEN TO WINSTON. WINSTON KNOWS.
SERIOUSLY, EGON, I KNOW YOU FEEL *THOROUGHNESS* ON THIS TRIP IS VERY IMPORTANT, BUT THERE'S NO REASON TO KEEP THE GOOD PEOPLE OF SEATTLE WAITING JUST BECAUSE THESE DESERT SPOOKS ARE REALLY GOOD AT MAKING THEMSELVES SCARCE.
THERE'S *EVERY* REASON. I'M GETTING A *DEFINITE* SIGNATURE HERE, BUT IT'S JUST SO... *ERRATIC*.
HEY, FALSE POSITIVES HAPPEN, EGON. ASK MY DOCTOR.


THIS ISN'T—
HONK HOOOOOOOOONK HONK HONK
?
HOOOOOOONK
THE HELL'S *HIS* PROBLEM? D'JOU TAKE HIS PARKING SPACE OR SOMETHING, RAY?
KRUUURGH
FBI!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!

EXCUSE ME, FOLKS, BUT I—
SPECIAL AGENT JIM SAVAGE. THIS IS MY PARTNER MELANIE ORTIZ, AND WE DON'T WANT ANY OF YOUR "BUTS." WE NEED YOU TO CLEAR THE SCENE— WE'RE TAKING IT FROM HERE.
UH, LOOK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU THINK IS GOING ON, BUT WE WERE BROUGHT IN BY THE GOVERNOR TO INVESTIGATE AN AGGRESSIVE MANIFESTA—
NO!
I BEG YOUR PARDON?
I SAID, NO. I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY TALK ABOUT "MANIFESTATIONS" FROM YOU KOOKS. THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS GHOSTS.
NOW WE HAVE A FEDERAL MANDATE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL VISITATIONS THAT ARE DISRUPTING THE SECURITY OF THE AREA, AND THAT TRUMPS ANY STATE REQUEST.
"VISITATIONS?" FACTS SUPPORTING THE EXISTENCE OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL LIFE ARE TENUOUS AT BEST, WHEREAS THE READINGS WE'VE COLLECTED CLEARLY SHOW THE PSYCHOKINETIC PROFILE OF THE—
DON'T CARE! I WANT YOU PEOPLE OUT OF HERE, IMMEDIATELY, SO I CAN INVESTIGATE AND DEAL WITH ANY POTENTIAL ALIEN THREAT!
DON'T BE A CHILD, THE PROBLEM HERE IS GHOSTS!
NO, IT'S ALIENS!
GHOSTS!
ALIENS!

AW, LOOK AT THAT. EGON'S FOUND HIS VERY OWN LITTLE PECK.
I'M SO EMBARRASSED.
OH, DON'T FEEL THAT WAY. YOU JUST MET SOME CELEBRITIES! I CAN GET YOU AN AUTOGRAPHED GLOSSY AND TEN MINUTES ALONE.
PASS.
ALIENS EXIST...
...I CAN'T FOR THE LIFE OF ME EVEN IMAGINE HOW SOMEONE WHO CLAIMS THE EXISTENCE OF LIFE AFTER DEATH CAN DISCOUNT THE EXISTENCE OF LIFE SOMEWHERE ELSE.
IT ISN'T LIFE AFTER DEATH—IT'S A CONSERVATION OF MATTER. THE FIRST LAW OF THERMODYNAMICS AS APPLIED TO THE SOUL.
YOU CAN THROW ALL THE BABBLE AT ME THAT YOU LIKE, FOUR-EYES, BUT IT DOESN'T CHANGE A THING!

THE EXISTENCE OF SUPERNATURAL ENTITIES HAS BEEN IRREFUTABLY PROVEN. IN NEW YORK WE—
HERE WE GO, THE BIG APPLE KNOW-IT-ALL IS GOING TO TRY AND TELL ME THAT—
OOOOOOEEEOEOEOEOEOEOEEEEEEEOOOO
OOOOOOEEEOEOEOEOEOEOEEEEEEEOOOO
UH... GUYS?
YOU MAY BOTH BE RIGHT!

RRRRRRRREEEE...
DIRECT CONTACT! AT LAST! YOU SEE, ORTIZ? I TOLD YOU! *I TOLD YOU!*
...SSSSTRRRRRRIIIC...
....TTTTTEEEEEEEEEEEEED!

JIM? JIM! THESE GENTLEMEN ARE BETTER EQUIPPED TO DEAL WITH FLOATY, GLOWY THINGS. MAYBE WE SHOULD—
NOT NOW, ORTIZ! I'M WORKING HERE!
ATTENTION, ALIEN VISITORS! I AM SPECIAL AGENT JAMES SAVAGE, AND I REPRESENT THE LAW OF THIS SECTION OF THE PLANET... LAW WHICH YOU ARE CURRENTLY SUSPECTED TO BE IN BREACH OF.
FBI
OH, SURE, LET'S JUST THREATEN THEM WITH A TICKET.
RRRREEEEESSSSSTTTRICCCTTTTTEEEED!

EEEOEOEOEOEOOOOOOOOEEEOOOOOO
LOOK OUT!
YAAAAAARGH!
I DON'T HAVE A SHOT, RAY!
ME, EITHER! VENKMAN, GET THAT GUY OUT OF THE—
—WAY?
WELL, THAT WAS BRIEF.
WE NEED TO GET TO A LIBRARY. I NEED INFORMATION.
AND I SHOULD CALL THE STORE.
AGREED.
UNH!
I WAS RIGHT... ALIENS...

LATER...
ROSWELL PUBLIC LIBRARY
ENTRANCE
HOW'S YOUR LUCK BEEN?
I MEAN, EGON'S COME ACROSS LITERALLY DOZENS OF STORIES ON MICROFICHE—
MORE.
—ABOUT "VISITATIONS," BUT I WOULDN'T PUT A WOODEN NICKEL ON THE THINGS WE SAW COMING FROM A GALAXY FAR, FAR AWAY... JUST DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT.
RAY'S OCCULT BOOKS
WELL, THERE'S PLENTY OF MATERIAL ON THE SOUTHWEST, BUT NOTHING THAT LINES UP WITH VISUALS OF LITTLE GREEN MEN.
OOH, HERE'S A POSSIBILITY—MAYBE THE ENTITY IS JUST CAMOUFLAGING ITSELF WITH LOCAL LORE.
LIKE A SPRINGHEELED JACK OR A BLACK DOG?
RIGHT... DID THE ALIENS SAY ANYTHING? BECAUSE IF THEY WERE DISGUISED, ON PURPOSE OR OTHERWISE, AND DID SAY SOMETHING, IT'D PROBABLY BE A SOLID CLUE.

HEY, COME TO THINK OF IT, THEY *DID*! BRILLIANT! KEEP THIS UP, KYLIE, AND I'M GOING TO HAVE TO GIVE YOU A RAISE!

I'LL *HOLD* YOU TO THAT, DOC.

BEEP

OOPS, CALL WAITING. GONNA LET YOU GO.

GO FOR RAY!

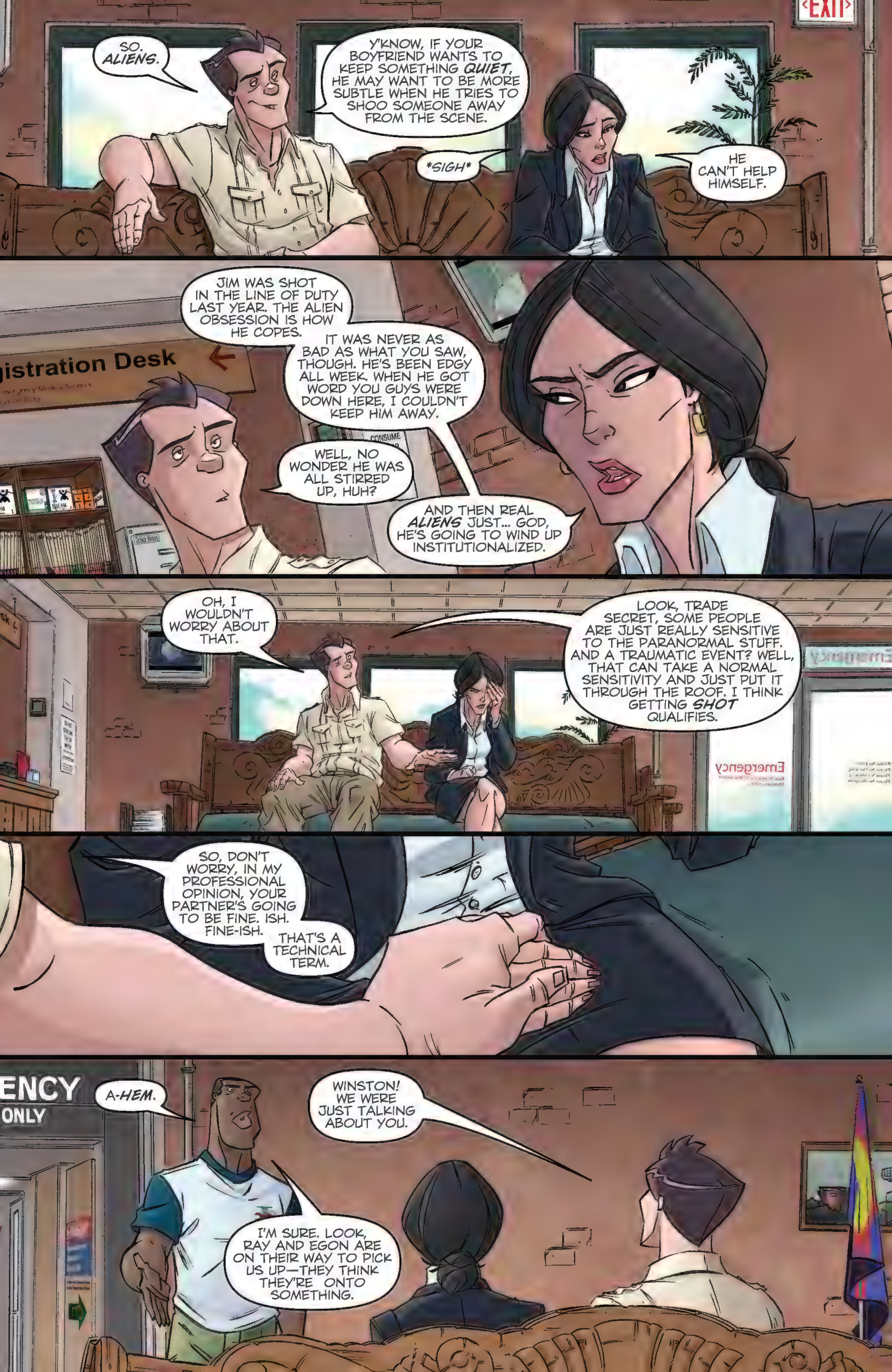
GOT SOME NEWS. FIRST UP, TELL EGON HIS LITTLE PLAYMATE'S GOING TO BE FINE.

SECOND, THE DOCS SAID THEY FOUND SOME SLIME IN THE MAN'S CUTS. I SCANNED SOME AND IT'S STANDARD ISSUE, NOTHING ALIEN ABOUT IT.

ALSO, THEY SAY THE WOUNDS LOOK LIKE *HUMAN* BITE MARKS.

HUMAN? THAT'S *FANTASTIC!* BETWEEN YOU AND KYLIE I THINK WE MAY HAVE THIS PUZZLE SOLVED!

YOU GONNA LET ME IN ON IT?


SO. ALIENS.
Y'KNOW, IF YOUR BOYFRIEND WANTS TO KEEP SOMETHING QUIET, HE MAY WANT TO BE MORE SUBTLE WHEN HE TRIES TO SHOO SOMEONE AWAY FROM THE SCENE.
SIGH
HE CAN'T HELP HIMSELF.
JIM WAS SHOT IN THE LINE OF DUTY LAST YEAR. THE ALIEN OBSESSION IS HOW HE COPES.
IT WAS NEVER AS BAD AS WHAT YOU SAW, THOUGH. HE'S BEEN EDGY ALL WEEK. WHEN HE GOT WORD YOU GUYS WERE DOWN HERE, I COULDN'T KEEP HIM AWAY.
WELL, NO WONDER HE WAS ALL STIRRED UP, HUH?
AND THEN REAL ALIENS JUST... GOD, HE'S GOING TO WIND UP INSTITUTIONALIZED.
OH, I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT.
LOOK, TRADE SECRET, SOME PEOPLE ARE JUST REALLY SENSITIVE TO THE PARANORMAL STUFF. AND A TRAUMATIC EVENT? WELL, THAT CAN TAKE A NORMAL SENSITIVITY AND JUST PUT IT THROUGH THE ROOF. I THINK GETTING SHOT QUALIFIES.
SO, DON'T WORRY, IN MY PROFESSIONAL OPINION, YOUR PARTNER'S GOING TO BE FINE. ISH. FINE-ISH.
THAT'S A TECHNICAL TERM.
A-HEM.
WINSTON! WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT YOU.
I'M SURE. LOOK, RAY AND EGON ARE ON THEIR WAY TO PICK US UP—THEY THINK THEY'RE ONTO SOMETHING.

OKAY, BOYS, WHADDAWEGOT?
YEAH, AND MAKE IT QUICK. HE NEEDS A DISTRACTION AFTER STRIKING OUT WITH THE FEDERAL AGENT.
I DIDN'T STRIKE OUT. THAT WAS A SOLID BUNT.
BUNTS ARE FOR COWARDS.
YOU'RE A REAL TEAM PLAYER, MAN.
AHEM.
OKAY, RAY, YOU'VE GOT THE FLOOR.
THANK YOU.
IF YOU THINK BACK, WHEN WE STARTED, ALL WE GOT WERE WEIRD, CONFLICTING PKE SIGNALS.
AND THEN, WHEN THE G-MAN SHOWED UP, THE POPCORN STARTED TO POP. HE WOKE THE GHOSTS UP AND PUT THEM TO WORK.
I DIDN'T CATCH THEIR JOB DESCRIPTION.
FOLLOW ME ON THIS, VENKMAN... I'LL MAKE IT SIMPLE.

OUTSIDE OF THE WHISTLING, DO YOU GUYS REMEMBER WHAT THE GHOSTS SAID EARLIER?
I WASN'T PAYING ATTENTION.
RESTRICTED! WEREN'T YOU LISTENING? THEY SAID RESTRICTED. AND THE ONLY ONE OF US THEY REALLY PUT THE BOOTS TO WAS THE AGENT WHO KEPT SAYING THE MAGIC WORD.
BETTER REFRESH ME ON THE PARTICULAR MAGIC WORD WE'RE TALKING ABOUT HERE, RAY.
IN A SEC.
IT WAS THAT WORD THAT WAS THE TRIGGER. IT'S THE THING THAT THE SPIRITS REMEMBER, THE THING THAT THEY SO ASSOCIATE WITH THAT IT TOOK OVER THEIR FORM IN THE AFTERLIFE...
...ALIENS!
OOOOEOEOEOOEOEEEEOOOOO

THERE WASN'T LIGHTNING BEFORE, WAS THERE? EGON?
NO LIGHTNING.
I AM GOING TO SLAP YOU, RAY!
REEEESSSTRRRIIIICTEEEEED!
REEEESSSTRRRIIIICTEEEEED!

WHAT YOU SEE ABOVE, GENTLEMEN, ARE NOT MANIFESTATIONS OF THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL VARIETY.
THEY'RE THE SPIRITS OF MEN WHO TOOK CARE OF WHATEVER HAPPENED IN 1947, MEN WHO ARE HAUNTED IN DEATH BY THE THING THEY WERE HAUNTED BY IN LIFE...

RESSSSTRIIIICTED!
...ALIENS!
BUT YOU BOYS AREN'T ALIENS, ARE YOU?

OEOOEOEOEEEOEOEOEEOOOo

RESTRICTED!

HEY, LOOK AT THAT! I WAS *RIGHT!*

SLRRRRCLLAK
SLLLLTHHRK
FIRE AT WILL, BOYS!
GHRRAAZZK!
TRAPS OUT!
RESTRICTEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE--
WOOOOOOOOOP
WOOOOOOOOOP
DANGER

SO, THE ALIENS WERE...
...MEN WHO DIED WITH A SINGLEMINDED, OVERRIDING THOUGHT, YES. THEIR MANIFESTATIONS TWISTED TO *MATCH* THAT THOUGHT, LIKE RAY SAID.
ONCE WE REMINDED THEM OF THEIR TRUE NATURE, IT CONFUSED THEM ENOUGH TO PULL OFF AN EASY CAPTURE BEFORE THEY COULD ESCAPE.
BUT WHY WOULD ANY OF *THOSE* GUYS BE *HERE*, OF ALL PLACES? I MEAN, THE ALLEGED UFO CRASH WAS *MILES* AWAY.
THE MIGRATION AND TERRITORIALITY OF SPECTRAL ENTITIES NEEDS TO BE STUDIED FURTHER BEFORE I CAN ANSWER THAT QUESTION WITH ANY CERTAINTY.
AND HOW'D YOU KNOW TELLING THE ALIENS THEY WEREN'T ALIENS WOULD WORK, RAY?
THAT? OH, I *DIDN'T*. I JUST GUESSED.
THWACK
OW!

THE NEXT MORNING...
Breakfast SPECIAL ONLY $3.99
Consume Mass Quantities
Cafe
SO THAT'S IT? SEEMS KIND OF, I DUNNO, CONVOLUTED.
OF COURSE IT DOES, BUT IF IT WASN'T, RAY AND EGON WOULDN'T HAVE HALF AS MUCH TO TALK ABOUT.
BUT, HEY, YOU WERE PRETTY CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR GUY THERE, AND I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW THINGS WERE TAKEN CARE OF.
ALSO, SINCE YOU SEEM LIKE A NICE GIRL, I WANTED TO GIVE YOU A HEADS-UP ABOUT THE PAPERWORK.
PAPERWORK?!
SINCE STAY PUFT PART ONE, ANY LAW ENFORCEMENT DIRECTLY INVOLVED WITH A PARANORMAL EVENT HAS ABOUT A QUARTER-INCH-THICK SLAB OF STANDARDIZED FORMS TO FILL OUT, IN ADDITION TO THE STANDARD REPORT.
DEBRIEFING
OH, YEAH.
YOU BEING A FED, I'D EXPECT MAYBE A LITTLE EXTRA.
SORRY.

Lunch Special
CHICKEN SAL SAN'
ONLY $5.99
WELL, IT WAS NICE MEETING YOU, AGENT ORTIZ. IF YOU EVER FIND YOURSELF IN MANHATTAN, I'LL EXPECT YOU TO BUY ME DINNER.
I THINK YOU'LL BE THE ONE BUYING DINNER, DOCTOR. GEEZ, AFTER THAT BOMBSHELL ABOUT THE PAPERWORK, I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN SCREWED.
HEH. I LIKE YOUR ATTITUDE.
SAY—YOU KNOW ANY GOOD SHORTCUTS TO VEGAS FROM HERE?
WHY, DON'T YOUR FRIENDS HAVE A MAP?
NOT GOING WITH THEM. IF I DON'T GET A COUPLE OF DAYS AWAY FROM RAY, A FELONY MIGHT BE INVOLVED. AT LEAST ONE.
NORMALLY I'D TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN GIVING YOU DIRECTIONS TO OUR LAS VEGAS, SINCE YOU WEREN'T SPECIFIC.
C'MON.
BUT, SEEING AS HOW YOU'RE ALMOST A GENTLEMAN...
Call Us
...HEAD OVER TO MAIN STREET AND HANG A LEFT ONTO 285 UNTIL YOU HIT THE I-40, THEN YOU'RE GOLDEN.
YOU'RE A PEACH, ORTIZ. I'LL REMEMBER YOU WHEN I HIT IT BIG ON BLACKJACK!
MAYBE EVEN IF YOU DON'T. HEH.
NEXT: SEATTLE!

A SPECIAL GHOSTBUSTERS: HAUNTED AMERICA EXTRA STORY!

"WHO KILLED LAURA PARR?"

PART III

ART AND STORY BY
TRISTAN JONES

COLORS BY
LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

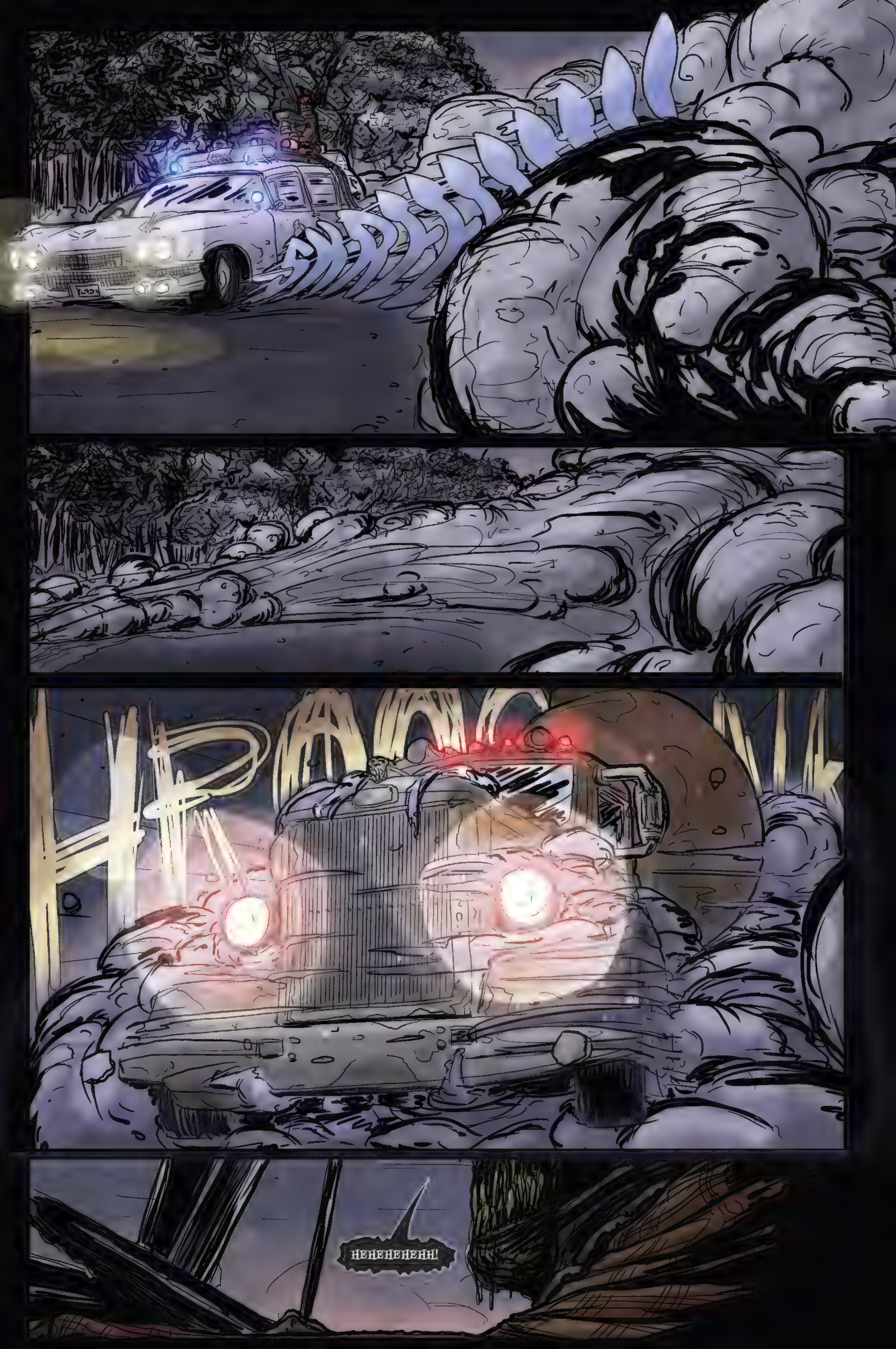
SO, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT... YOU'RE A SCIENTIST.
YYYYUUEESSS.
AND YOU CATCH *GHOSTS*.
YOU DON'T WATCH THE NEWS? TV AT ALL?
WELL, YEAH, BUT I'VE NEVER HEARD—
NOT TO SOUND LIKE A JERK OR ANYTHING, BUT WE DID SAVE THE WORLD. A LOT.
YOU LOOK MORE LIKE A TV GUY.
I *WAS* A TV GUY!
I CAN'T BELIEVE... YOU MUST KNOW THE SONG, RIGHT? EVERYBODY KNOWS THE SONG.
BA-DA DA-DA DA-NUH! BUDDA DA-NUH NUH-NUH!
BAH, FORGET YOU...

...KIDS THESE DAYS, I SWEAR.
HUH. THAT'S INTERESTING...

...THE READING CHANGED. IT JUST WENT FROM BEING A CLASS 3 TO A—

—OH, NO.

GET IN THE CAR!
WHAT'S—?
GEDDINTHECAR!


HEHEHEHEHH!

IT'S HIM! HE'S THE GUY THAT TRIED TO KILL ME!
LOOKS LIKE HE'S BACK TO FINISH THE JOB. TAKE THE WHEEL!
WHAT?! BUT YOU SAID—
I SAY LOTS OF THINGS!
TAKE THE WHEEL!
C'MON...

ALRIGHT, BUDDY, YOU LIKE PLAYING ROUGH...?
CLIKNNGGGGG
SEE HOW YOU LIKE THIS!
KA-WOOOSH
FASZK
FASZK
FASZK
HAHAHAHA!
WHAT'S GOING ON? DID YOU—?!
HIS TRUCK'S BLOCKING OR ABSORBING THE PROTON STREAMS! I GOTTA STOP THE TRUCK SOME...
...HOWWW.
YEAAHH!
TO BE CONCLUDED!

IDW GHOSTBUSTERS™

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SCHOENING
JONES
DELGADO

IDW
GHOSTBUSTERS
#12 • CVR B
BURNHAM
SCHOENING
JONES
DELGADO
HAUNTED AMERICA Part 4
KYLIE
GREETINGS FROM
WASHINGTON
TICKETBROS!

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STORY SO FAR:
AFTER A DESERT ENCOUNTER WITH ALMOST-EXTRATERRESTRIAL ENTITIES IN ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO, PETER VENKMAN DECIDES HE NEEDS A BREAK FROM HIS CO-WORKERS AND OPTS TO DRIVE ALONE TO THE FINAL STOP ON THE GHOSTBUSTERS' ROAD TRIP, THE CITY OF SEATTLE. WINSTON, RAY AND EGON BEAT PETER TO THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST AND LEARN ABOUT THEIR QUARRY -- A LONG-DEAD ROCK MUSICIAN MAKING A COMEBACK...

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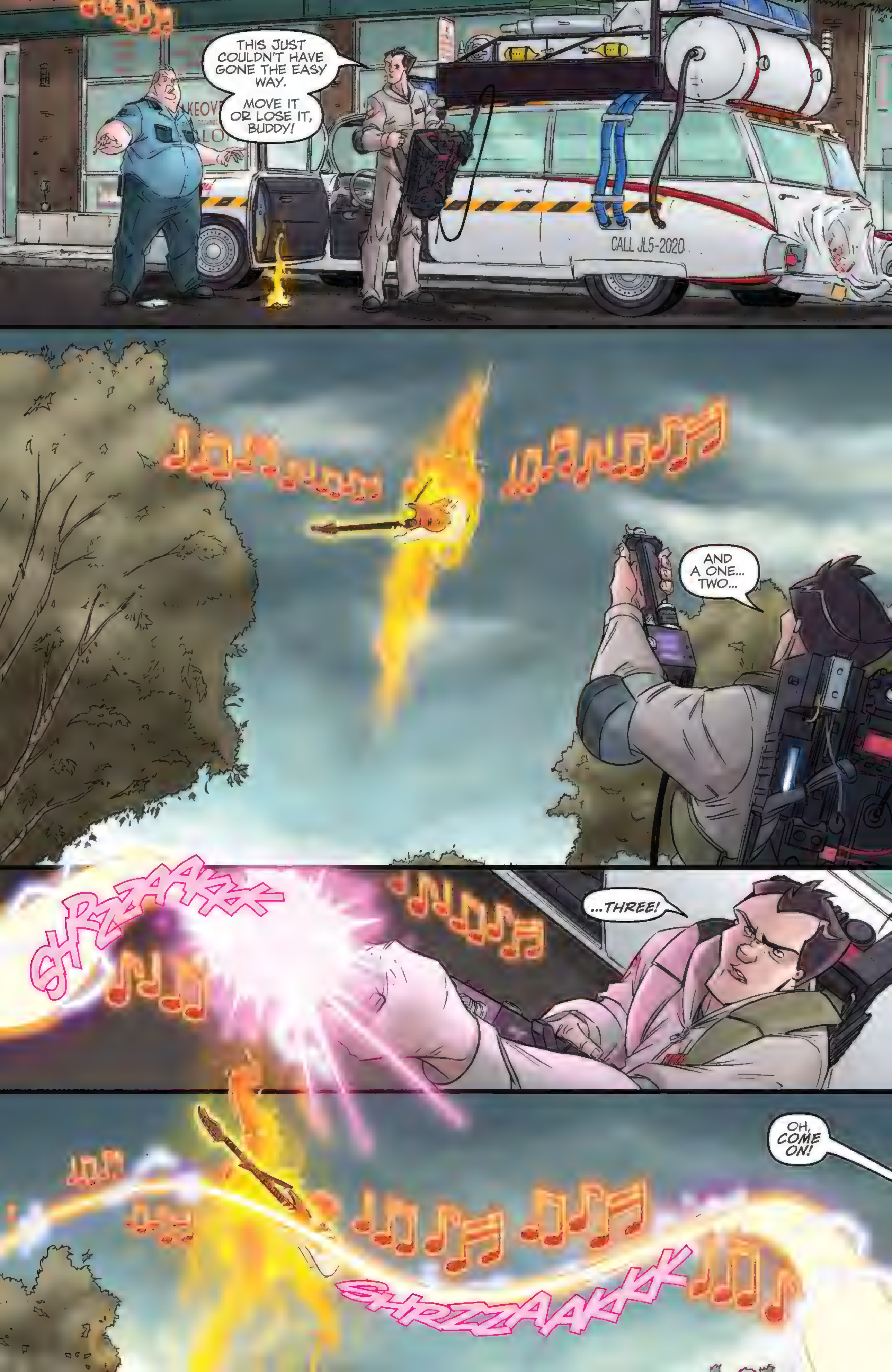
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.
IT'S A CITY WITH GREAT COFFEE, PLENTY OF RAIN, AND A MUSICAL HISTORY AS MEMORABLE FOR ITS GREAT SOUND...
...AS IT IS FOR THE TRAGIC ENDINGS MET BY SOME OF ITS BRIGHTEST STARS.
JIMI, KURT, ANDREW... AND, MOST RECENTLY, DANTE BARNES—WHO *SPONTANEOUSLY COMBUSTED* ONSTAGE.
HE BURNED WHILE IN THE MIDDLE OF INTRODUCING HIS NEWEST SONG. HIS LAST WORDS, AS THE FIRE CONSUMED HIM, WERE, "LET ME FINISH."
FAINT ECHOES OF A GUITAR SOLO HAVE BEEN RANDOMLY FLOATING THROUGH THE STREETS OF THE EMERALD CITY AS OF LATE, LEAVING SMALL FIRES IN THEIR WAKE.
IT'S BEGINNING TO BE OF SOME *CONCERN.*

A FEW DAYS LATER...
SO, EVERYTHING WENT UP?
FIRE LINE DO NOT CROSS
UP TO AND INCLUDING ONE OF THE BARISTAS.
NO ACCELERANTS FOUND, NO OBVIOUS POINT OF ORIGIN.
SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION?
IF YOU BELIEVE IN THAT SORT OF THING.
NOT REALLY. I JUST DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF FIRE GETTING ANY MORE UNPREDICTABLE THAN IT ALREADY IS. SEEMS LIKE A GOOD PLACE FOR HEALTHY DENIAL.
A SKEPTIC, ARE WE?

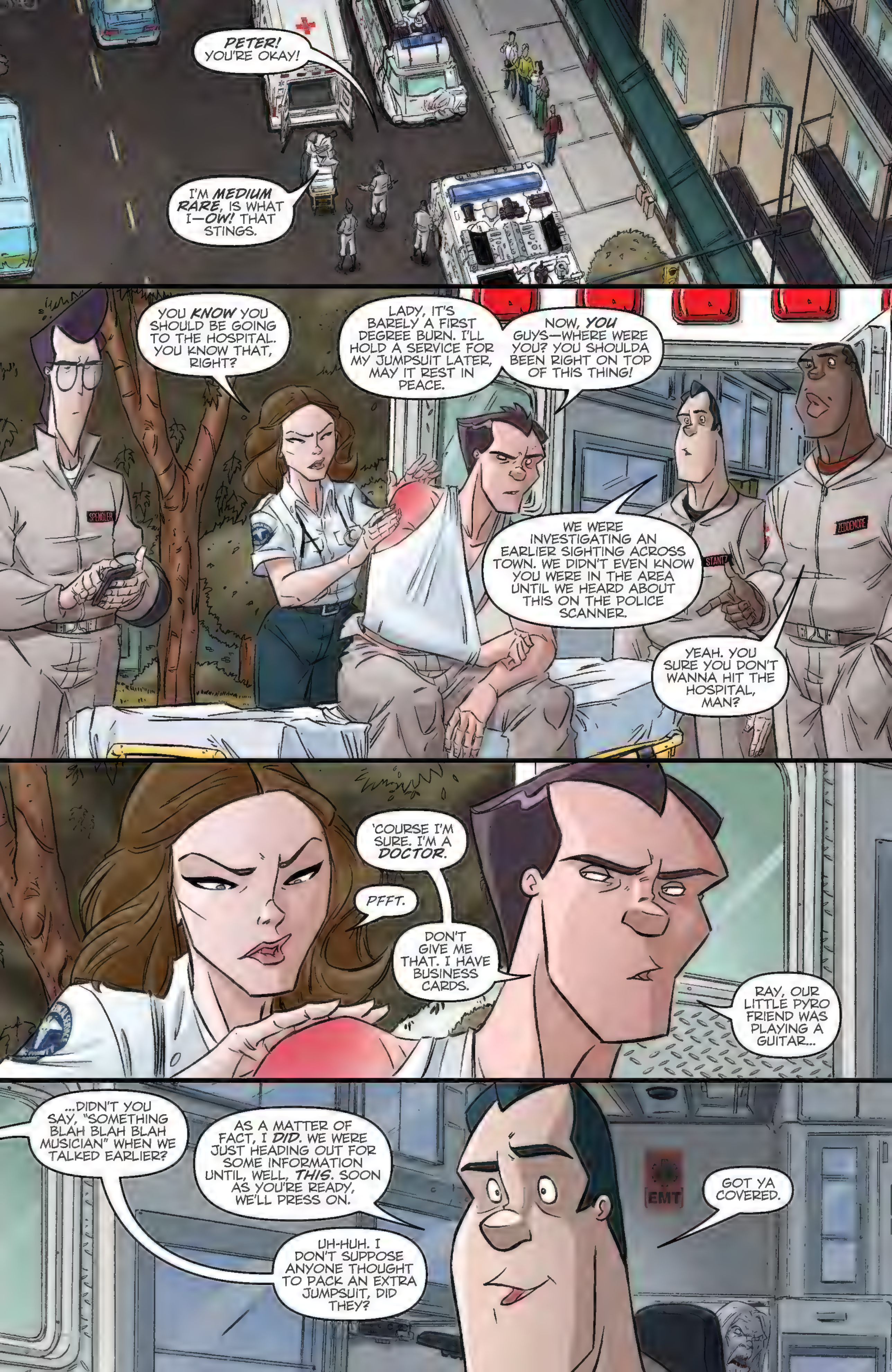
THIS COMBUSTION WAS HARDLY SPONTANEOUS, BUT IT WAS IN NO WAY NATURAL. I'M GETTING TRACE LEVELS OF PKE THAT WOULD'VE TAKEN YEARS TO BUILD UP.
THINK THIS BUILDING WAS A CLUB ONCE, BUT IT'S BEEN RENOVATED TWO OR THREE TIMES.
A CLUB? POSSIBLY THE VENUE THIS MUSICIAN WAS IMMOLATED IN?
IF YOU'RE TALKIN' DANTE BARNES, NOT HARDLY... HE WENT UP IN THE OPEN AIR.
BUT THIS COULD HAVE BEEN A PLACE THE GHOST HAD FREQUENTED IN LIFE?
IT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE.
WELL, WE WERE TOLD BARNES' GHOST HAS BEEN POPPING UP ALL OVER THE CITY. MAYBE WE CAN... ARE THERE ANY EXPERTS ON DANTE BARNES WE COULD TALK TO? WHITTLE DOWN PLACES TO HUNT?
I THINK THE AFTERNOON GUY ON KB/B USED TO BE HIS DRUMMER. YOU COULD TALK WITH HIM, SEE IF THAT HELPS.
GOOD DEAL—WE'LL DO THAT.
HEY, RAY, DIDN'T YOU TALK TO PETER THIS MORNING? SHOULDN'T HE HAVE BEEN UP HERE BY NOW?
WELL, HE WAS IN YAKIMA WHEN WE TALKED. MAYBE HE GOT SIDETRACKED.

MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN...
LOOK, OFFICER, I TOLD YOU—I'M IN TOWN ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS.
I HEAR WHAT YOU'RE TELLIN' ME, SON, BUT YOU GOTTA UNDERSTAND THAT THAT DOES NOT GIVE YOU A PASS ON THE SPEED LIMIT. YOUR LITTLE SIREN DON'T WORK THAT WAY IN KING COUNTY.
THE PEOPLE OF BROOKLYN MIGHT DISAGREE WITH YOU, BUDDY.
CALL JL5-2020
I SAID KING COUNTY, JACKASS, NOT KING'S COUNTY.
SCRIBBLE SCRIBBLE
THE HELL IS THAT RACKET?
OFFICER, I THINK MAYBE YOU SHOULD FIND SOME COVER.
COVER? FROM SOME KIDS THUMPING THEIR MUSIC TOO LOUD?
C'MON, DOES THAT SOUND LIKE IT'S COMING FROM A STEREO TO YOU?
SHRRRIP
DON'T THROW ME NO ATTITUDE— YOW!
FWOOSH


THIS JUST COULDN'T HAVE GONE THE EASY WAY.
MOVE IT OR LOSE IT, BUDDY!
CALL JL5-2020
AND A ONE... TWO...
...THREE!
OH, COME ON!
SHRZZAAKKK
SHRZZAAKKK

OKAY, SO WE GOT A SPOOK THAT'S NOT FILLED IN ENOUGH TO SNAG. NOW WHAT WOULD *EGON* SAY ABOUT THAT, OFFICER?
WHAT?
WELL, EGON WOULD SUGGEST THAT ENGAGING THE GHOST'S SENSE OF IDENTITY MIGHT BRING IT A LITTLE FURTHER ALONG. THAT SOUND LIKE A SOLID PLAN TO YOU, PAL?
UH...
I'M GLAD WE HAD THIS TALK.
MAKEOVERUS
OKAY, LET'S SEE... LOOKS LIKE WE GOT A MUSICIAN UP THERE.
AND YOU KNOW WHAT MUSICIANS LOVE? THEY LOVE IT WHEN YOU DO *THIS*:
FREE BIRD! WOOOOO!
HEY, I SEE A *FACE*... THAT'S PROGRESS.
GRRR...
UH-OH... OFFICER, WE'D BETTER TAKE A STEP—

—BACK... CRAP.
I GOTTA GET THIS PACK OFF.
FWOOSH
YAAAAH!
NEED AN AMBULANCE, PRONTO! I GOT A MAN ON FIRE HERE!
CALL JL5-2020
JUST STOP, DROP, AND ROLL, SON, LIKE WE TELL THE KIDS! HELP IS ON THE WAY!
WHAT ABOUT THE—
—OH.


PETER! YOU'RE OKAY!
I'M MEDIUM RARE, IS WHAT I—OW! THAT STINGS.
YOU KNOW YOU SHOULD BE GOING TO THE HOSPITAL. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?
LADY, IT'S BARELY A FIRST DEGREE BURN. I'LL HOLD A SERVICE FOR MY JUMPSUIT LATER, MAY IT REST IN PEACE.
NOW, YOU GUYS—WHERE WERE YOU? YOU SHOULDA BEEN RIGHT ON TOP OF THIS THING!
SPENGLER
WE WERE INVESTIGATING AN EARLIER SIGHTING ACROSS TOWN. WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU WERE IN THE AREA UNTIL WE HEARD ABOUT THIS ON THE POLICE SCANNER.
STANTZ
ZEDDEMORE
YEAH. YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANNA HIT THE HOSPITAL, MAN?
'COURSE I'M SURE. I'M A DOCTOR.
PFFT.
DON'T GIVE ME THAT. I HAVE BUSINESS CARDS.
RAY, OUR LITTLE PYRO FRIEND WAS PLAYING A GUITAR...
...DIDN'T YOU SAY, "SOMETHING BLAH BLAH BLAH MUSICIAN" WHEN WE TALKED EARLIER?
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DID. WE WERE JUST HEADING OUT FOR SOME INFORMATION UNTIL, WELL, THIS. SOON AS YOU'RE READY, WE'LL PRESS ON.
UH-HUH. I DON'T SUPPOSE ANYONE THOUGHT TO PACK AN EXTRA JUMPSUIT, DID THEY?
EMT
GOT YA COVERED.

LATER.

...AND THAT WAS THE LATEST FROM *SURIMUCHAN* HERE ON SEATTLE'S FAVORITE LITTLE STATION THAT COULD, THE BIB-99.5. WE GOT MORE COMING UP FOR YOU FROM BANDS THAT HAVEN'T EVEN HEARD OF THEMSELVES YET—AND WEATHER AT THE HALF! BUT FIRST, THESE MESSAGES.

KBIB CLASSIC ROCK 100.3

CALL JLS-2020

GREAT, WE'LL GET YOU A PHOTO OP WITH EGON LATER. BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST—

—WE NEED TO KNOW ANYTHING YOU CAN TELL US ABOUT DANTE BARNES.

OKAY, GUYS, WE'RE CLEAR. AND, HEY, REAL NICE TO MEET YOU—BIG FAN, HERE. BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR TRIP ON THE NEWSWIRE.

THAT'S WHY YOU'RE IN TOWN? YOU'RE HERE FOR *DANTE*? DANTE'S REALLY A *GHOST*? I MEAN, I HEARD STUFF, BUT...

LOOK, WE'RE KIND OF ON THE CLOCK HERE, SO IF YOU COULD JUST HIT US WITH THE FACTS... WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT HIS DEATH, WHY HE'S POPPING UP ALL OVER PLAYING OLD TORCH SONGS.

IT'S BECAUSE HE WANTS TO *FINISH*.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS IS THE PRIME MOTIVATING FACTOR IN RECURRENT MANIFESTATIONS.

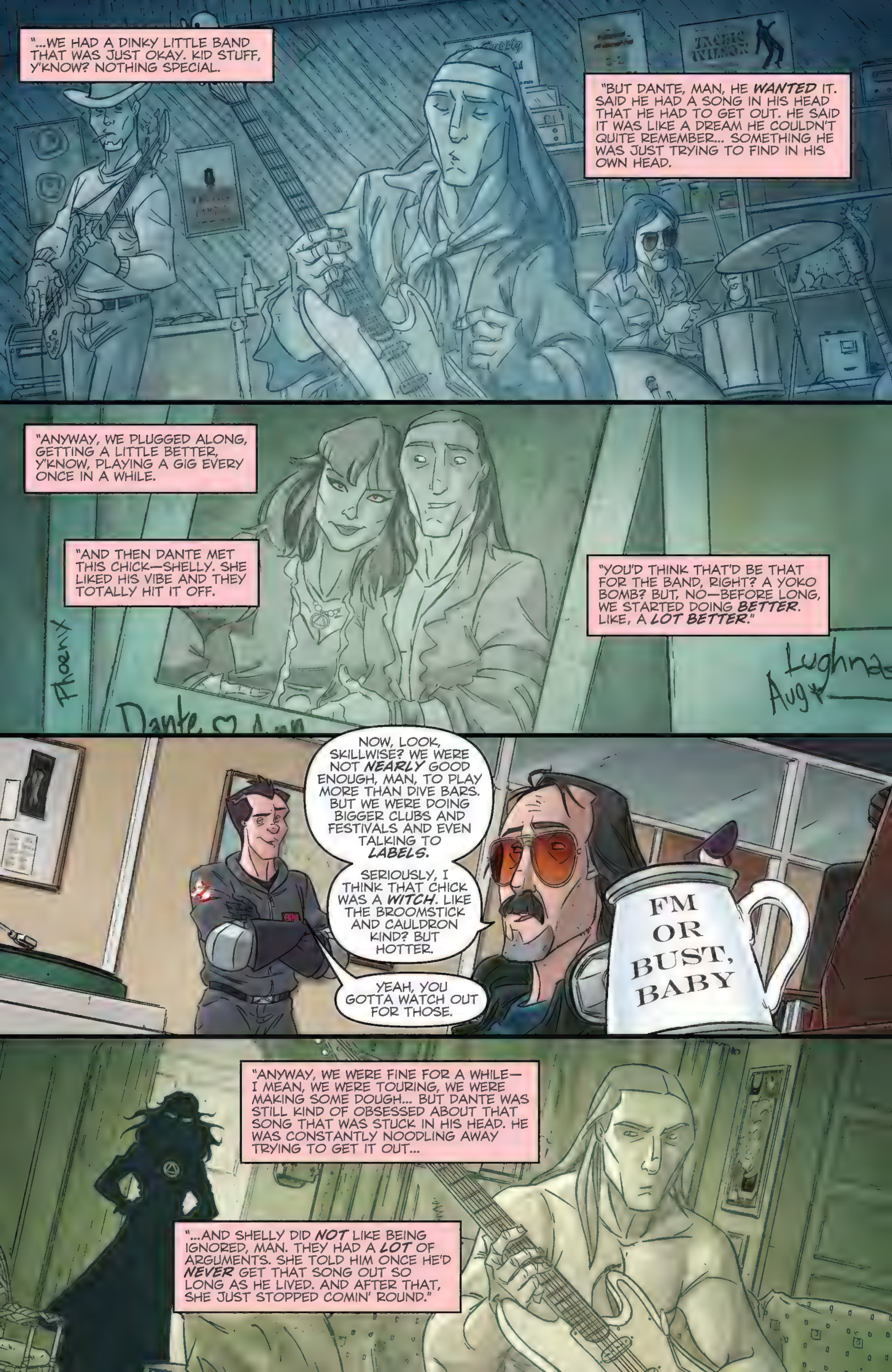
IT DOESN'T EXPLAIN THE FIRES.

IT *DOESN'T* EXPLAIN THE FIRES. LET'S GO WITH EXPLAINING THE FIRES.

VENKMAN

STANTZ

IT ALL STARTED A LONG TIME AGO...


"...WE HAD A DINKY LITTLE BAND THAT WAS JUST OKAY. KID STUFF, Y'KNOW? NOTHING SPECIAL.
"BUT DANTE, MAN, HE *WANTED* IT. SAID HE HAD A SONG IN HIS HEAD THAT HE HAD TO GET OUT. HE SAID IT WAS LIKE A DREAM HE COULDN'T QUITE REMEMBER... SOMETHING HE WAS JUST TRYING TO FIND IN HIS OWN HEAD.
"ANYWAY, WE PLUGGED ALONG, GETTING A LITTLE BETTER, Y'KNOW, PLAYING A GIG EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE.
"AND THEN DANTE MET THIS CHICK—SHELLY. SHE LIKED HIS VIBE AND THEY TOTALLY HIT IT OFF.
"YOU'D THINK THAT'D BE THAT FOR THE BAND, RIGHT? A YOKO BOMB? BUT, NO—BEFORE LONG, WE STARTED DOING *BETTER*. LIKE, A *LOT BETTER*."
NOW, LOOK, SKILLWISE? WE WERE NOT *NEARLY* GOOD ENOUGH, MAN, TO PLAY MORE THAN DIVE BARS. BUT WE WERE DOING BIGGER CLUBS AND FESTIVALS AND EVEN TALKING TO *LABELS*.
SERIOUSLY, I THINK THAT CHICK WAS A *WITCH*. LIKE THE BROOMSTICK AND CAULDRON KIND? BUT HOTTER.
YEAH, YOU GOTTA WATCH OUT FOR THOSE.
FM OR BUST, BABY
"ANYWAY, WE WERE FINE FOR A WHILE—I MEAN, WE WERE TOURING, WE WERE MAKING SOME DOUGH... BUT DANTE WAS STILL KIND OF OBSESSED ABOUT THAT SONG THAT WAS STUCK IN HIS HEAD. HE WAS CONSTANTLY NOODLING AWAY TRYING TO GET IT OUT...
"...AND SHELLY DID *NOT* LIKE BEING IGNORED, MAN. THEY HAD A *LOT* OF ARGUMENTS. SHE TOLD HIM ONCE HE'D *NEVER* GET THAT SONG OUT SO LONG AS HE LIVED. AND AFTER THAT, SHE JUST STOPPED COMIN' ROUND."

"A YEAR OR SO LATER, WE WERE ABOUT TO HIT THE STAGE WHEN DANTE HAD JUST—*BAM!*—FIGURED OUT HIS SONG. INSTANT INSPIRATION.

"HE STARTED TO PLAY IT, AND THEN MARK AND I, WE JUST KINDA FELL IN, JAMMING... CROWD WAS DIGGING IT. IT WAS *PERFECT*.

"WE HADN'T BEEN PLAYING TOO LONG WHEN DANTE JUST... I MEAN, HE JUST *CAUGHT FIRE*. HE DIDN'T STOP PLAYING, THOUGH. HE DIDN'T EVEN SCREAM. I JUST HEARD HIM SAY:"

LET... ME... *FINISH!*

UH-HUH. SO YOU ONLY *THINK* THAT CHICK WAS A WITCH, HUH?

SIR, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER—WHETHER FROM A HEX OR A DEAL WITH A LESSER DEMONIC ENTITY—THIS MAN'S SPIRIT HAS BEEN CURSED AND DAMNED. IT IS SPREADING *MISERY*, AND *FIRE*, AND *DESTRUCTION*, AND *DEATH*.

WE NEED TO TRACK THIS THING DOWN BEFORE IT DOES *ANY* MORE DAMAGE, AND THE BEST WAY YOU CAN HELP US DO THAT IS TO MAKE A LIST OF THE PLACES DANTE BARNES MOST IDENTIFIED WITH SO WE CAN NARROW OUR AREA OF SEARCH. CAN YOU DO THAT?

HOW DO YOU DO THAT WITHOUT TAKING A *BREATH*?

PLEASE, SIR...

NO, SORRY— I CAN... LET ME GRAB A PEN.

THE LIST TOOK THE GHOSTBUSTERS SOUTH THROUGH THE CITY.
PSYCHOKINETIC ENERGY REGISTERED *FREQUENTLY*, BUT NOTHING SO SIGNIFICANT AS TO INDICATE AN IMMINENT MANIFESTATION.
PARAMOUNT
CHRISTINE
PARAMOUNT
PUBLIC MARKET CENTER
LASALLE HOTEL
FARMER
FOR HIRE
OKAY, THIS IS GETTING *RIDICULOUS*.
LOOK, THAT SPACE CADET BACK THERE WAS NO HELP. I'M NOT EVEN SURE HE KNEW WHAT *YEAR* THIS IS.
"GIVE US A LIST." YEAH. REAL HAIL MARY THERE, RAY.
ZEDDEMORE

WELL, ALL OF THE PLACES WE VISITED DID HAVE A SUBSTANTIAL INCREASE IN BASELINE PKE...
WHICH IS MAYBE ONLY THE HOODOO THAT EGON WAS WORRIED ABOUT IN THE FIRST PLACE.
MAYBE, BUT...
I THINK WE'RE GOING ABOUT THIS THE WRONG WAY. I MEAN, THIS GHOST IS LOUD, RIGHT?
NOISY, YEAH.
SO, MAYBE IT GIVES OFF LOW-FREQUENCY VIBRATIONS BEFORE IT STARTS TO MANIFEST—
—LIKE A BANSHEE WOULD! OF COURSE!
AND WE HAVE THAT DISH ON THE ROOF TO PICK UP THOSE KINDS OF THINGS, DON'T WE?
I WOULD HAVE COME TO THIS CONCLUSION EVENTUALLY. IT'S A PROCESS.
HAPPY TO HELP, MAN.

THERE'S SOMETHING DEFINITELY COMING. STEADY INCREASE IN PKE...
PIONEER SQUARE! WOW! THIS MAKES A LOT OF SENSE!
SENSE, HOW? AND WHY WOULD YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SEATTLE?
I LIKE TO READ, PETER.
THE ORIGINAL BUILDINGS THAT MADE UP PIONEER SQUARE WERE BURNED TO THE GROUND IN THE GREAT SEATTLE FIRE OF 1889. IT MAKES SENSE THAT A GHOST WITH A PYROKINETIC QUALITY WOULD BE DRAWN HERE!
OKAY, WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A LONG DISCUSSION ABOUT WHY YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT CATASTROPHIC FIRES IN THE GREATER UNITED STATES.

INCOMING.
YES, EGON, THANK YOU.
ATTENTION, PEOPLE OF SEATTLE! THIS IS DR. RAYMOND STANTZ OF THE GHOSTBUSTERS, OUT OF NEW YORK CITY.
FOR YOUR SAFETY, IF YOU WOULD, PLEASE CLEAR THE STREETS WHILE WE SHOOT LASERS AT THE THING THAT'S MAKING ALL THE NOISE. AND, PLEASE, IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE FLAMMABLE, HERD YOURSELVES TO WITHIN EASY REACH OF A FIRE EXTINGUISHER.
THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT!
WE'RE
YOU TOAD. WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT?
DON'T WORRY, IT'S JUST IN CASE ANYONE COMPLAINS TO THE PAPERS.
THIS IS NO GOOD! HE'S SIMPLY TOO OUT OF PHASE TO ENSNARE!
WE COULD USE A PLAN.
HIRE

C'MON, SOMEONE *THINK* OF SOMETHING!

THE *GUITAR!*

WHEN I SAW THIS GUY EARLIER, THE *ONLY THING* THAT WAS IN FOCUS WAS THAT GUITAR!
AND LOOK AT IT NOW—IT'S SHARPLY DEFINED BY COMPARISON TO THE REST OF HIM. I'D SAY *THAT'S* THE *CORE ELEMENT* OF THIS MANIFESTATION!
LOCK ON THE *SIX-STRING*, BOYS.
KRROOOON
RRRRZZZHAK
ZZZZHEEEEW

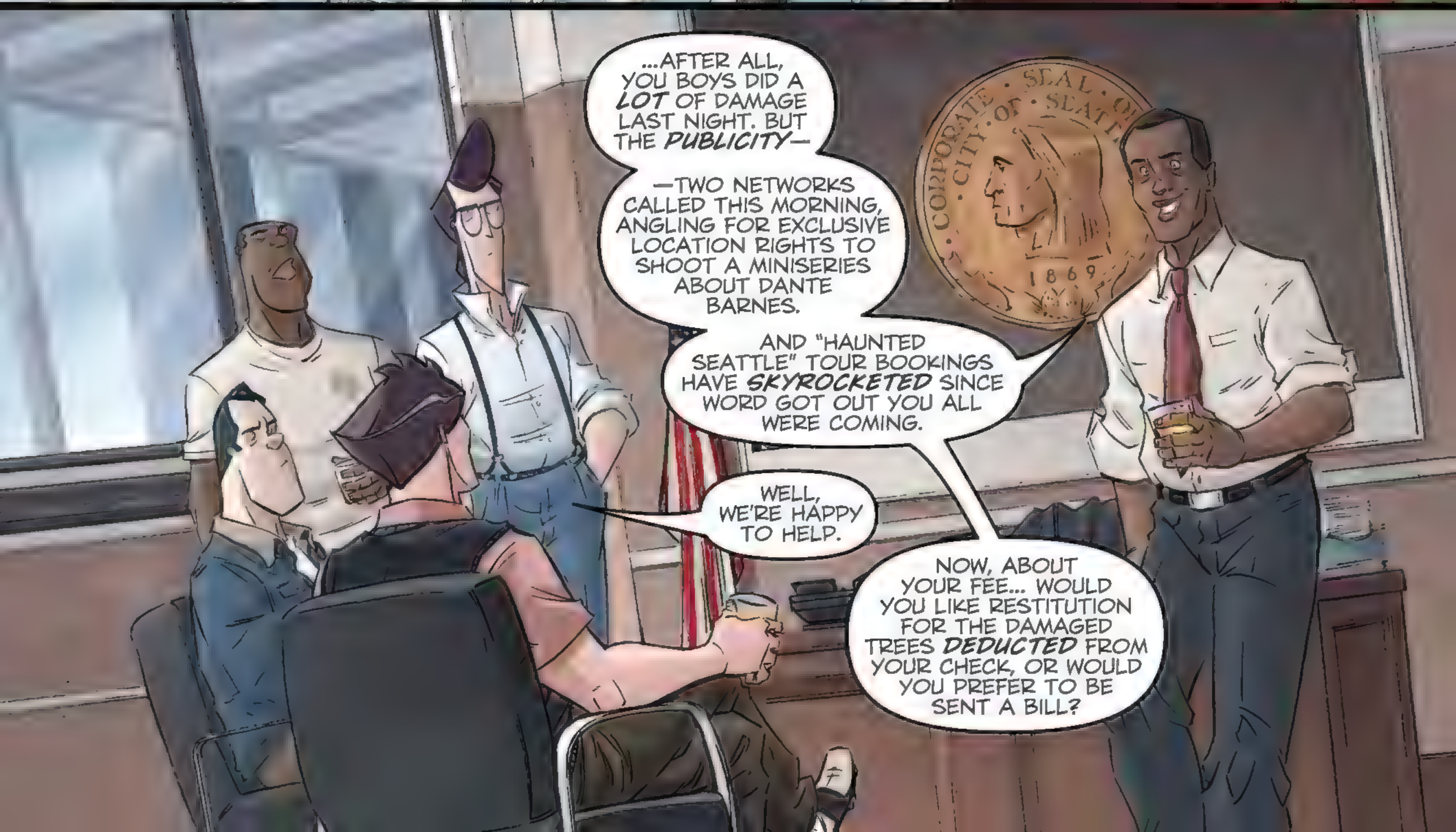
FFFFIIIIINNNNIIIISSSSHHHHH...
FIIIIIIIIINNNNNNNNNNNNNNNIIIIIIIIIIIISHHHHH!
HO!

KEEP A HOLD ON 'IM, BOYS!
VENKMAN
TUMP

FUUUUUUUUUUUU—
WOOOOOOOOOZZ

HEY, ONE O' YOU FOLKS WANNA GO AHEAD AND CALL 9-1-1? THERE'S A *FIRE* OUT HERE!

CITY HALL.
THE NEXT DAY.
Y'KNOW, I *SHOULD* BE FURIOUS...
CITY HALL


...AFTER ALL, YOU BOYS DID A *LOT* OF DAMAGE LAST NIGHT. BUT THE *PUBLICITY*—
—TWO NETWORKS CALLED THIS MORNING, ANGLING FOR EXCLUSIVE LOCATION RIGHTS TO SHOOT A MINISERIES ABOUT DANTE BARNES.
AND "HAUNTED SEATTLE" TOUR BOOKINGS HAVE *SKYROCKETED* SINCE WORD GOT OUT YOU ALL WERE COMING.
WELL, WE'RE HAPPY TO HELP.
NOW, ABOUT YOUR FEE... WOULD YOU LIKE RESTITUTION FOR THE DAMAGED TREES *DEDUCTED* FROM YOUR CHECK, OR WOULD YOU PREFER TO BE SENT A BILL?
CORPORATE SEAL OF CITY OF SEATTLE
1869

YOU KNOW, PEOPLE REALLY DON'T LIKE IT WHEN YOU CHUCK GLASSES OF BOOZE INTO THEIR WALLS.

IT'S FINE, I TOLD HIM HE COULD ADD IT TO OUR BILL.

EGON, TAKE A NOTE—WE ARE *GOUGING* THIS JERK IF WE EVER GET CALLED BACK THIS WAY.

NOTED.

C'MON, PETER—LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE! WE GOT TO SEE THE COUNTRY, THE GHOSTS WEREN'T AS JUICED UP AS EGON WORRIED THEY'D BE, AND WE CAN *EASILY* COVER A FEW REPLACEMENT TREES.

ALL IN ALL, IT'S BEEN A *GREAT* TRIP!

WELL, RAY, AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED...

...I'LL JUST BE HAPPY TO GO *HOME.*

BUSES ONLY

NEXT: RETURN TO NEW YORK!

A SPECIAL GHOSTBUSTERS: HAUNTED AMERICA EXTRA STORY!

"WHO KILLED LAURA PARR?"

PART IV

ART AND STORY BY
TRISTAN JONES

COLORS BY
LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

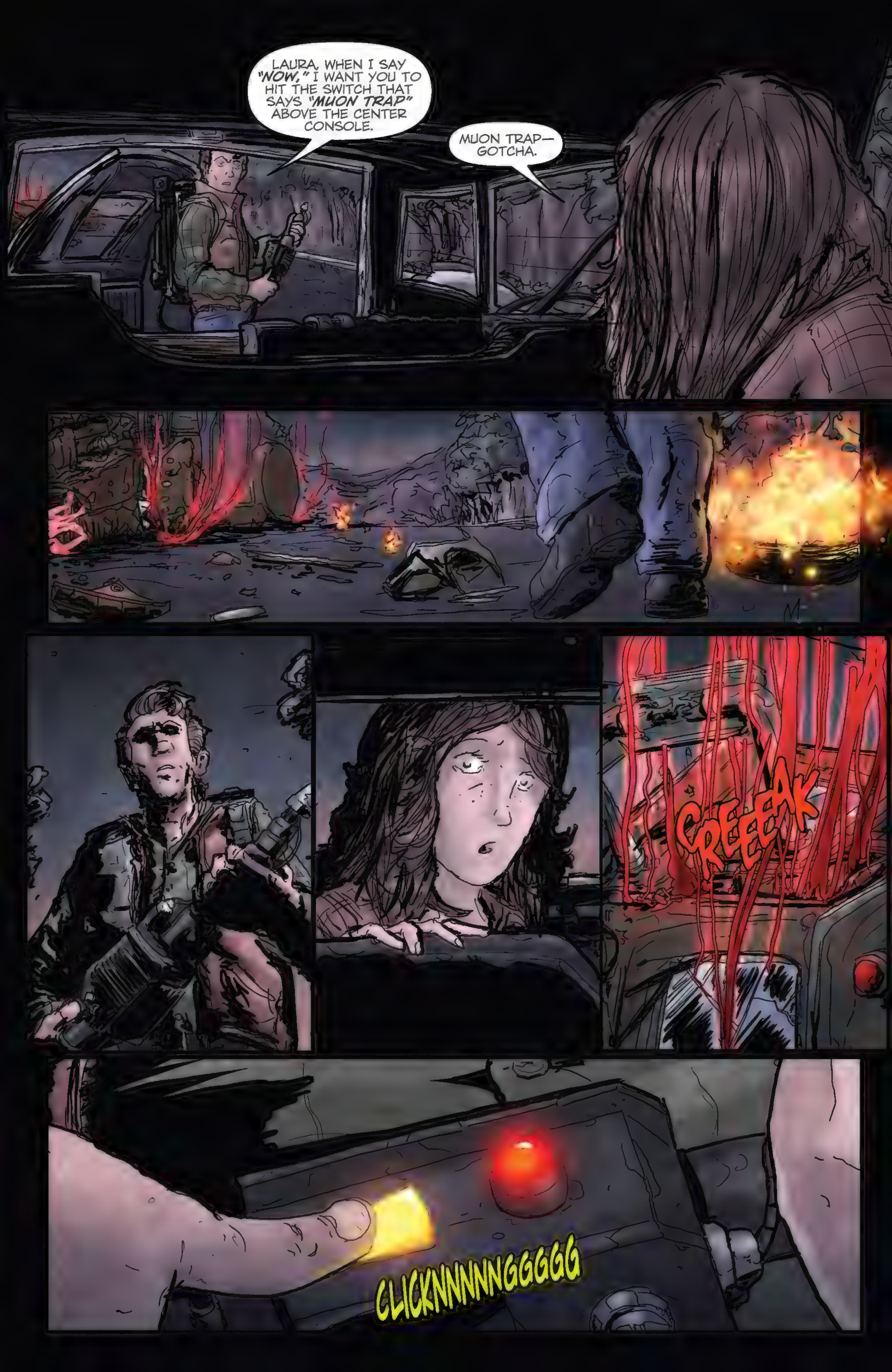
YOU'RE DOING GREAT, LAURA—JUST HOLD HER STEADY.
I'M TRYING! WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK THERE?!
ECTO-1
NEW YORK
YOU PROBABLY WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD YOU.
CLEK
KUNK

LAUGH THIS UP, CHUCKLES!
SPLORT!
SCRATCH
TETHER?!
DAMMIT, RAY, YOU NEVER PUT THINGS BACK THE WAY THEY SHOULD BE!
THERE GOES THAT!
SHOOP

FT OOM
MM
BLATT
RRRRRTCH
RRRRRR
RRKANGK
SPRINGG
EH?
KRONCH

INFRA INVICTA

WHAT THE *HELL* JUST HAPPENED?!
WHOA.
SOMETHING I *TOTALLY* MEANT TO DO. BETTER PULL THIS THING OVER...
...IT'S TIME TO PUT AN *END* TO THIS.


LAURA, WHEN I SAY "NOW," I WANT YOU TO HIT THE SWITCH THAT SAYS "MUON TRAP" ABOVE THE CENTER CONSOLE.
MUON TRAP— GOTCHA.
CREEEAK
CLICKNNNNNGGGGG

RRRRRAAAAGH!
RSSH
LAURA! NOW! NOW! NOW!

SHNK
WWRRR
GOTCHA YOU, YOU UGLY SONUVA-!
RRAAAAAAA!
HOOOOOWZSH
C'MON! YOU BASTARD!
COME ON!
FSHROOZOW
RAGH?
SSSHRRRROOOOOOMP--KZT-ZKT
RRRAAAA-!
ALRIGHT, LAURA...
...LET'S GET YOU HOME.
NEXT MONTH: EPILOGUE.

FROM
GHOSTBUSTERS
ART GALLERY
Greetings from
ECTO-1
The Home of Generous Motors!
CITY OF NEW YORK
CITY HALL
Walter J. Peck
PARANORMAL CONTRACTS OVERSIGHT COMMISSION
260 BROADWAY
MANHATTAN, NEW YORK CITY
10007
ART BY TRISTAN JONES
COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

Greetings from
DEADLIFE
LOUISIANA
JANINE M
ART BY TRISTAN JONES
COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

Greetings from
REPTILE
NEW MEXICO
ART BY TRISTAN JONES
COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

BOOKS
KYLIE
GREETINGS FROM
WASHINGTON
ART BY TRISTAN JONES
COLORS BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO
CITIZEN DICK
TICKET BROS!

ART BY MIKE HENDERSON
COLORS BY MICKEY CLAUSEN & PETER ZARAGOZA

ART BY MIKE HENDERSON
COLORS BY MICKEY CLAUSEN & PETER ZARAGOZA

ART BY MIKE HENDERSON
COLORS BY MICKEY CLAUSEN & PETER ZARAGOZA

ART BY MIKE HENDERSON
COLORS BY MICKEY CLAUSEN & PETER ZARAGOZA

DETROIT, NEW ORLEANS, ROSWELL, AND SEATTLE—I'D SAY OUR FIRST CROSS-COUNTRY GHOSTBUSTING ROMP WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS, EGON!
IT CERNTAINLY PROVED WE LIVE IN AN EXTREMELY HAUNTED AMERICA, RAY.
MORE IMPORTANTLY, IT PROVED EXTREMELY PROFITABLE.
GOO!
UH, GUYS, IT'S TIME TO LET THE READERS FIND OUT FOR THEMSELVES.
IDW
WINSTON'S RIGHT! IT'S YOUR TURN TO SEE THAT NEW YORK CITY DOESN'T HAVE A MONOPOLY ON THE SUPERNATURAL—PSYCHOKINETIC ENERGY IS EXPANDING ACROSS THE COUNTRY!
GHOSTBUSTERS: HAUNTED AMERICA FINDS THE 'BUSTERS VENTURING OUT FAR BEYOND THE COMFORTABLE CONFINES OF THE EMPIRE STATE!